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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1911. SEVENTY-SIXTH YEAR, NO. 46.

Affairs of State.

By Burton E. Stevenson

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CHAPTER IX.

Pelletan's Skeleton.

As he left the dining-room that evening, Rushford crooked an imperious finger at Monsieur Pelletan. "I want a word with you," he said in his ear.

"In private, monsieur?" asked the little Frenchman, with some trepidation.

"Yes, I think it would better be in private—that is, if you can accomplish it in this bedlam."

"Oh, I haf a place, monsieur, where one will intrude,' and Pelletan led the way through the hotel office to a little door back of the desk. "T'is iss it—vat you call eet in English?—my stY, my kennell—"

"Your den."

"Iss t'ere a difference?" asked Pelletan, fumbling with the lock.

"A sty is for pigs and a kennel for dogs," Rushford explained. "A den is for wild beasts. These niceties of the English language are not for you, Pelletan."

"Still," persisted Pelletan, "a man is no more a wild beast t'an he iss a dog or a pig."

"Not nearly so much so, very often," agreed Rushford, heartily. "You have me there, Pelletan. Sty would undoubtedly be the right word in many cases."

"Fery well, t'en," said Pelletan, proudly, opening the door, "behold my sty!" and he stood aside that his companion might enter.

It was a little square box of a room crammed with such a litter of bric-a-brac as is to be picked up only on the boulevards—trifles in Bohemian glass, a lizard stuffed with straw, carved fragments of jade and ivory, a Sevres vase bearing the portrait of Du Barry, an Indian chibook, a pink-cheeked Dresden shepherdess, a sabre of the time of Napoleon, a leering Hindoo idol, a hideous dragon in Japanese bronze grimacing furiously at a Barye lion—all of them huddled together without order or arrangement, as they would have been in an auction room or antique shop. In one corner stood a low table of Italian mosaic, bearing a somewhat battered statuette of Saint Genevieve plying her distaff, and the walls were fairly covered with photographs—photographs, for the most part, of women more anxious to display their charms of person to an admiring world than to observe the decorum of convention.

Rushford dropped into one of the two chairs, got out a cigar, lighted it and sat for some moments looking around at this wilderness of gimcracks.

"Pelletan, you're a humbug," he said at last. "You came to me yesterday and said your last franc was gone."

"Unt so it wass, monsieur."

"But this collection ought to be worth something."

"Monsieur means t'at it might pe sold!"

"Undoubtedly."

"But monsieur does not know—does not understand. T'is—all t'is—iss my life; eet iss here t'at I liff—not out there," with a gesture of disgust toward the door. "I could no more liff wit'out t'is t'an without my head!"

Rushford, looking at him curiously, saw that he was in deadly earnest.

"Really," he said, "you surprise me, Pelletan. I had never suspected in you such depth of soul."

"Besides, monsieur," added Pelletan, leaning forward, "t'ese t'ings are not all what t'ey seem—t'is dragon, par exemple, ees not off bronze, but off de plaster of Paris—yet I lofe eet none de less—more, perhaps, because off dat fery fact."

"And these—ah—females," saild Rushford, and waved his hands at the carried photographs, "I suppose even dey are necessary to your existence."

"I lofe to look at t'em, monsieur," confessed Pelletan.

"Personal acquaintances, perhaps?"

"Not all of t'em, monsieur; but t'ey all remind me of t'em t'e flavor off Paris—off dat tear Paris off which I tream each night; t'ey recall t'e tays off my youth!"

"Oh, are you a Parisian? I should never have suspected it. Your accent—"

"I am off Elsass, monsieur. It wass, perhaps, for t'at reason t'at Paris so won my heart."

"If I were as fond of the place as all that," observed Rushford, laughing, "I'd have stayed there."

"It proke my heart to leafe," murmured Pelletan. "T'at is why I lofe it t'is," and he motioned to the walls and kissed his hand to a voluptious Venus with red hair. "T'at is Ernestine. To night she will take her part in t'e Alcazar; at t'e toor a friend will meet her unt t'ey will go toget'er down de Champs-Elysees to t'e grand boulevard, where t'ey sit in front of Pousset's and trink t'eir wine unt eau sucre. T'ey will watch t'e crowds, t'ey will greet t'eir friends, t'ey will exchange t'e tay's news. T'en they will go to tinner—six or eight of t'em together—een a lettle rooms at Maxime's, where t'ey can make so much noise as pleases t'em—only I will not pe t'ere—in all t'at great city, nowhere will I be! Unt I am missed, monsieur, no more t'an iss a grain of sand from a peach out yonder!"

His voice trembled and broke, and he ran his hands through his hair in an agony of despair.

"There, there," said Rushford, soothingly, repressing an inclination to laugh at the grotesque figure before him. "Don't take it so much to heart. I dare say they drink your health oftener than you imagine."

"Dou you really t'ink so, monsieur?" asked Pelletan, brightening.

"And, depend upon it, you'll get back to them some day," continued the American. "Only stay here a year or two until you've made your fortune, so you're certain to do now."

"Yess, monsieur," agreed Pelletan, meekly. "T'anks to you!"

"In the meantime," added Rushford, smiling, "keep the ladies, if you like, to look at them. Your little foibles are no affair of mine. What I wanted to speak to you about was a matter of business. There's a blatant, detestable French spy in the house who has got to get out. He even had the impudence to ogle my girls at dinner this evening. Shall I kick him out, or will you attend to the matter?

Pelletan had grown paler at every word until he was fairly livid.

"Iss eet Monsieur Tellier to whom monsieur refers?" he stammered.

"I don't know his name, but he looks like a freak from the wax-works. He's got to go—he's nearly as bad as Zeit-Zeit."

Pelletan mopped his shining forehead and groaned dismally.

"What is it, man?" demanded the American. "Don't tell me that this rascal has a hold on you!"

Pelletan groaned again, more dismally than before.

"I was told this afternoon," added Rushford, grimly, "that he was probably staying here at my expense."

"Eet iss not so!" cried Pelletan, his eyes flashing. "I pay for heem—efery tay I charge myself mit' twenty franc for hees account."

"But what on earth for?" demanded Rushford. "What have you done—robbed a bank or committed murder?"

Pelletan glanced around to assure himself that the door was tightly closed, then drew his chair nearer to his patron.

"I haf a wife," he said, slowly, in a sepulchral tone.

"Well, what of it? Is it a crime in France? I could almost believe it!"

"I could not liff mit' her no longer," continued Pelletan. "She wass a teufel! I leafe her!"

"Oh, that's it—so you ran away?"

"Yess, monsieur. I ran avay—avay from Paris—avay from France—I t'ought efen of going to Amerique."

"Was she so bad as all that?" asked Rusford, sympathetically.

For answer, Pelletan went to the statute of Saint Genevieve, lifted it, and took from beneath it a photograph.

"T'iss iss she, monsieur," he said, and handed the photograph to Rushford.

"Not guilty!" he said. "You have my profound sympathy, Pelletan. How did you happen to get caught? You must have been exceedingly young!"

"I wass, monsieur," admitted Pelletan, with a sigh. "I wass just from t'e province—by head wass full of treams. Unt she was petterlooking, t'en, monsieur; she wass almost slim. She wass a widow—unt besides she had a leetle patisserie which her man had left her.

"I see—avarice was your undoing. And you caught a tartar!"

"A teufel!" repeated Pelletan. "A fiend! Oh, what an end to t'e dream! I worked—oh, how hard I worked—sweating at t'e ovens, efery hour of t'e twenty-four—for t'e ovens must not pe allowed to cool. She sat at t'e money-drawer unt grows fat; I wass soon so weak t'at she tid not hesitate to—to——"

The little man's face was bathed in sweat at the memory of that degradation, which his tongue refused to describe.

"I endured eet to t'e last moment," he added thickly. T'en I fled!"

"You seem to have alighted on your feet," remarked Rushford.

"We had made a success of t'e pusiness," Pelletan explained, "unt I brought mit me my share of t'e profits, which seemed only fair, since I, py my labour, had earned t'em. Unt t'en I took a lease of t's place, unt did well until t'is year. T'at iss my whole history, monsieur. T'at iss why I dare not return to Paris, efen for a small visit in winter when pusiness here is pad. Eef she so much as caught one leetle glimpse of me, she would murder me!" and he mopped his face again.

"Still," said the American, "I don't see where Tellier comes in.'

Pelletan carefully replaced the photograph under the statuette and then reseated himself opposite his companion.

"Tellier knows her," he explained, simply.

"Met her professionally, perhaps," suggested Rusford. Well, what of it?"

"Eef I offend heem, he gifes her my attress!" continued Pelletan, hoarsely, and his forehead glistened again at the thought. "He t'reatened as much when he arrife here unt I tol' him t'e house wass full."

"Hm!" continued Rushford. "I see. All right; I'll stand by you. I dare say I can stomach Tellier for a day or two."

Pelletan breathed a deep sigh of relief.

"T'at iss kind," he stammered; "I—I——"

"There, there," and the American waved him to silence. "And you needn't charge yourself with his keep. But I hope you haven't any more skeletons in the closet, my friend."

"Skeletons, monsieur?"

"Such as Madame Pelletan."

"Oh," said the Frenchman, naively, "Madame Pelletan iss quite t'e opposite off a skeleton, monsieur!"

Rushford paused at the hotel door and looked out along the Digue. It was thronged with people hurrying toward the Casino, eager for the night's excitement. But the American turned in the opposite direction, and sauntered slowly along, breathing in the cool breeze from the ocean. At last he paused, and, leaning against the balustrade, stood gazing out across the moonlit water, smiling to himself at thought of Pelletan's vicissitudes.

He was roused by the sound of voices on the beach below him. He looked down mechanically, but for a moment saw no one. Then, deep in the shadow of the wall, he described two figures walking slowly side by side. One was a man and the other a woman. They were talking in French as rapid and idiomatic that Rushford could distinguish no word of it, except that the man addressed his companion as Julie.

There was something strangely familiar about the figure of the man, and as Rushford stared down at him, his vision seemed suddenly to clear and he perceived that it was the French detective.

"Tellier prosecutes his loves," he murmured, smiling grimly to himself, and turned back toward the hotel. There he stopped, struck by a sudden thought. "Julie," he repeated. "Julie—where have I heard that name recently? Oh, I remember—Julie is our maid at the hotel. I wonder——"

He went back abruptly to the parapet and looked over, but Tellier and his companion had disappeared.

CHAPTER X.

An Introduction and a Promenade.

Warm and fair dawned the morning; and having, at its leisure, duly arisen, bathed and breakfasted, the unemployed population of Weet-sur-Mer, male and female, sallied forth to throng the beach and Digue, to inhale the fresh air, to shake off so far as possible the effects of the evening's dissipations, and to exchange such toadstool growths of gossip as had sprung up over night.

To join this parade there presently came Lord Vernon, reclining languidly in his invalid chair, and muffled in many rugs; but his eyes wene eagerly alert and he gazed with evident anticipation down the long promenade of the Digue. He was attended by Blake, Collins and Sir John, all of them determined, no doubt, to prevent a second contretemps. But Sir John presently descried a learned fellow-Aesculapian and stopped for a chat with him; while Blake soon afterward succumbed to the glance and smile of a red-cheeked English beauty. Collins, however, stuck grimly to his post, being above—or below—such human weaknesses.

"There they are!" cried Vernon, suddenly, with brightening eyes.

"Who?" asked Collins, following his gaze. "Oh, the Rushford girls. I suppose it will be polite to show our gratitude. I think we owe them a vote of thinks, don't you?"

"I certainly do," agreed Vernon, straightening himself in his chair with a vigour which had nothing of the invalid about it. "Will you introduce me?"

"If I can snare them without being too intrusive," assented Collins, who, since the success of his stratagem of the afternoon before, had been in an unusually complaisant mood.

But fate willed that they should be spared without any effort on his part whatever, for just then a porter came by with a truck piled high with luggage, and it and the invalid chair combined to form an impasse from which there was no escaping. Not that either of the young ladies displayed any very evident anxiety to escape.

"Good morning," said Collins, in his best manner. "My lord," he continued, "these are the Misses Rushford, to whom we owe so much. I hope I may introduce Lord Vernon to you," he added.

Both of them were laughing as they took, in turn, the hand which Vernon rather eagerly held out.

"I'm awfully glad to meet you," he said, looking from one to the other and trying to decide which was the prettier. "I feel that we do owe you a great deal. When Collins came back yesterday afternoon and told me what he'd had the impudence to ask you, I was—I was—"

"Very wrathy, to put it mildly," said Collins. "But I took it meekly; it was in a good cause."

"And we didn't think it impudent at all," said Sue. "Since we had caused all the trouble, it was only fair that we should bear a part of it. Besides, it wasn't by any means so difficult as Mr. Collins thought it would be."

"You don't mean that Markeld actually asked you! I didn't believe he'd do that, despite Collins's prophecy. He seemed to have too much of high politeness about him."

"I was sure he would," put in Collins, triumphantly. "He couldn't afford to neglect such an obvious way of making certain, and he's much too clever to have overlooked it."

"You were quite right, Lord Vernon," said Susie, very quietly, though there was a dangerous sparkle in her eyes. "The Prince did not ask us—but a French creature did—a detective—"

"One of his emissaries," suggested Collins. "I know him—his name is Tellier."

"I have no reason to think him an emissary," retorted Susie, curtly, beginning to dislike the secretary. "I don't in the least believe the Prince would choose such a one. Dad pointed him out to us in the dining room last night—a thing of mustachios and eyes—just the kind one sees at the vaudeville, but which I hadn't the least idea existed in real life.—Oh!" she cried, with a little start, "there he is now, almost near enough to hear!"

Collins swore softly between his teeth, for there, indeed, Monsieur Tellier was, leaning with elaborate negligence against the balustnade, apparently intent upon the crowd below. His countenance was quite inscrutable—calm as a summer day—which might mean much of nothing, for he had an immense pride in keeping it always so. Vernon took him in with a quick glance.

"I recognize the type," he said. Can't we go on, Miss Rushford? Collins might form a rear guard. And James is blind, deaf and dumb toward everything that doesn't concern him," he added, as she glanced at the stalwart footman behind the chair. "I'm very anxious to hear the story. But, of course, if it's asking too much—"

"It isn't," answered Susie, promptly, and fell in beside the chair, while Collins and her sister followed at a distance of a few paces. "Now, I think, we can talk without fear of being overheard by Monsieur Tellier. But there is really very little to tell. He sent up his card just before dinner yesterday evening; we sent it back. Then, being persistent and not easily snubbed, he sent up a note which asked 'Are the Misses Rushford acquainted with the gentleman who came to their assistance this afternoon?' To which the Misses Rushford added a line, 'They are not,' and sent it back to him. It was too absurd. It reminded me of the agony column in the Herald."

"The agony column?"

"Yes—'Will the lady dressed in blue, who took a Broadway car yesterday,' —and so on."

"Oh," said Vernon, with a smile. "Yes—we have the same thing in England."

"And, after all," continued Susie, "our reply was the exact and literal truth—of a kind which, I should imagine, is well known to diplomats."

The occupant of the chair had quite made up his mind that Susie was the prettier.

"It is their favourite kind," he assured her; "nothing delights them more than to lie while telling the truth."

"Them? But aren't you a diplomat?"

"There are many who doubt it. Perhaps they will doubt it more than ever before we are out of this tangle. It's awfully good of you and your sister to take an interest in it."

"But of course we'd take an interest!"

"And keep a secret."

"Ah—well, perhaps that is a little unusual."

"Especially after my rudeness," he added.

"Your rudeness?"

"In running away and hiding behind my paper. What did you think of me?"

"We didn't know what to think," admitted Susie, candidly; "though, of course, afterwards we were able to guess."

"And am I pardoned?"

"Oh, quite; you had to escape, you know. It's a perfectly delightful muddle, isn't it? Dad understood it at once."

"Did he?" The occupant of the chair moved a little uneasily.

"Yes—we talked it over, you know, after Mr. Collins left. But then dad is up on politics and we are not. Only it's a little rough on the Prince of Markeld, don't you think?"

"Yes, it is rough on him, but—well, it would be rougher to turn him down—rougher on all concerned!"

"You'd have to turn him down? But there; I must'nt meddle with affairs of state!"

"Sentiment hasn't much of a show in the foreign office," said Vernon, with some bitterness; "not even the sentiment of friendship. We're trying to find the easiest way out."

Susie nodded, her eyes sparkling. This was a new and delicious experience, this weighing the fate of nations, as it were. She even skipped a little, unconscious of Lord Vernon's eyes upon her glowing face.

"Of course," she agreed, judicially, "I suppose one must always try to find the easiest way out. Only dad seemed to think——"

She hesitated.

"Go ahead," he encouraged her. "I don't doubt that your father was entirely right."

"Well, then, dad seemed to think that Prince Ferdinand is much the better of the two men."

"There is no question of that," assented Lord Vernon, gloomily. "But let me put a case, Miss Rushford. Suppose your best friend were set upon by thieves and just as you started to help him, another thief came up behind you and, putting a pistol to your head, commanded you to stand still. What would you do?"

"I'd stand still," laughed Sue.

"Yes; but your friend can't see the thief behind you, and when he sees you standing there, not offering to help him, he thinks you are a coward and a traitor. Perhaps he tells you so in the most emphatic language at his command."

"It would be a very difficult position," agreed Sue, still laughing at the picture presented by the words. "On second thought, I don't believe I'd stand still for long; I'd try to give my thief a knock-out blow and then go help my friend."

"But you would have to wait till your thief was off his guard. Well, that is pretty much the position that England is in, as I understand it. Prince Ferdinand is our friend, but we've got to wait till the man with the pistol makes a false move. We're doing the best we can—and in the meantime, Prince Ferdinand's misguided friends are calling us hard names."

"But," inquired Susie, "who is the man with the pistol? He must be a pretty big fellow to be able to hold you prisoner, and yet I must confess that I'm like Prince Ferdinand—I can't perceive him, either."

Lord Vernon hesitated a moment.

"I'm afraid, Miss Rushford," he said, slowly, at last, "that I can't tell you, just yet. I'd like to, but if I did, I'd have all these diplomatic sharps down on me in short order. I thought maybe you could guess."

"Oh, don't apologise!" cried Susie. "I hadn't any right to ask. Though," she added, regretfully, "I'm not at all good at guessing."

Lord Vernon smiled as he looked at her.

"I don't think we'll have any more trouble," he said. "Markeld and I have called a truce for a week, and by that time——"

He paused again, evidently on the verge of another indiscretion. Chance saved him the necessity of going on, for at that moment a tall, military figure loomed ahead, approached, hesitated, stopped, and uncovered.

"I hope I see you better this morning, Lord Vernon," said a pleasant voice.

"Why, yes, thank you, Your Highness," answered Vernon, coloring a little. "I feel much better. Let me introduce to you Miss Rushford," he added, catching the other's admiring glance and interpreting it aright. "Miss Rushford, this is the Prince of Markeld."

(To be Continued.)

What the City Man Did at Farming

From a letter to the editor of the New York Sun.

THE illness of a member of the family necessitated a removal to the country, so we took a farm a little way out from a village 63 miles from New York city at a rental of $27 a month, and tried the experiment of getting a subsistence from the soil and to lay my little income by for the future.

The seeds required for the farm and garden as well as fertilizers came to less than $50. Some outside labor cost $5; this was for ploughing and planting about six acres to oats and field corn. The vegetable garden we cared for ourselves. While the seeds germinated I gathered the young tips of the milk weed, which when scraped, boiled in salted water and served with drawn butter were infinitely more tender and toothsome than any asparagus ever grown. Sprouts of hop vines, cooked in the same way, added to the change of diet and were equally appetizing. The leaves of the curly dock boiled with a piece of bacon took the place of spinach most acceptably, and the young dandelion made an agreeable salad.

The icehouse had been filled the previous winter. A neighbor sold me at wholesale prices half a calf or a lamb, which, wrapped in clean muslin and oilcloth and placed between two cakes of ice, kept sweet for two weeks or more. I bought two barrels of potatoes at 50 cents a barrel from a neighbor; flour, sugar and kerosene oil also by the barrel, as well as salt by the bushel, were items of considerable economy. The following year we exchanged produce at the country store for the above things.

We spent $10 for 25 hens, which in time laid enough eggs for our use and enough to set; so we had upward of 100 fowls by fall. Geese, turkey and duck eggs we set under hens. We calculated that the eggs and broilers we consumed during the summer paid for all the poultry. They had free range of the farm and required no feed all summer.

The vegetables and weeds grew apace, but it didnt' require an excess of energy to look after them. Two hours of weeding and hoeing by me and the labor of my son produced a fine kitchen garden. The much despised pusley picked apart and boiled with salt pork or bacon is a dish fit for a king. It graced our board at least once a week. In vegetables we had an embarrassment of riches. Fresh and cool right from the garden, one need not expatiate upon their palatableness.

Wherever you went in June and July were the delectable wild strawberries. You had but to sit down and pick the luscious fruit and an occasional "strawberry bee" of the whole family, a season of jollity and merry-making for us, gathered all we needed to can and preserve. In their season some cherries, of which we had a great many trees; at every fence grew excellent blackcaps, blackberries, and the succulent raspberry graced our kitchen garden in great sufficiency. Meantime the invalid son grew deep chested and bronzed, gaining in health and strength in an air as fine as the White Mountains ever boasted, although we are but 1,200 feet above sea level. The heat is never excessive and no mosquitoes disturb our rest.

Within easy riding distance are churches. A library a few miles off and the village contribute their quota of entertainments if we choose to avail ourselves of them. Our neighbors are kindly disposed, as much so as busy folk can be. Plain people living a simple life, we had no need of dress or fashion, and thankfully laid away New York city's "essentials of self-respect."

The fall came on apace. Two hundred barrels of apples sold on the trees to a New York agent brought $226, besides what we stored in the cellar for our own use for winter and three barrels of cider. Three pigs bought in the spring at $4 a head were kept all summer in a six acre orchard and a swamp lot. The pigs were "fatted," as the natives say, by a most liberal diet of apples, the windfalls, in September and October; and a short confinement to a pen on a corn diet gave us the best eating pork I have ever tasted. We corned some and some we smoked. Why, the slice of ham broiled over some hickory live coals with home grown potatoes is a thing to be remembered by an epicure, and a pot of pea beans baked with a string of sausages on a cold winter's day is sometimes to be thankful for at such a low cost. Of sausages we stored plenty, as well as a most appetizing head cheese and scrapple, home made and delicious.

A half carcass of beef was secured from a neighbor at the outlay of $10. Some of this was hung in an outbuilding to freeze; not in the cellar, however, which must be kept above freezing, because of the apples and vegetables stored there. The rest was corned for future use, and most excellent it proved to be.

We stored in the cellar potatoes, turnips, carrots and beets; hung there several dozen heads of cabbage, some salsify and celery, and closed the cellar for the winter. Sweet corn cut from the cob and put in crocks and firkins, layer for layer, with salt, string beans treated the same way, and 100 jars of tomatoes completed our provision for the winter. Twelve cords of wood drawn from the woodlot was a great sufficiency and kept the house far more comfortable than many steam heated apartments. I need not expatiate on the joys of "my ain fireside," in whose heart of gold my old eyes traced past joys and present comforts with no fear of the future. I had sold the hay at $250 and rented the pasture to a neighboring dairyman for $75 for the grazing months. This, you perceive, leaves me at the right side of the budget: hay, $250; pasture, $75; apples, $226, rent, $324, and labor, $55; which left a balance of $172.

Afterward we were able to avoid buying seeds and fertilizer, raising our own. This year hay is fetching $30 a ton and will be higher by spring, so I am storing mine till the "rise." Our poultry has netted us $500, and we exchanged farm products for groceries and clothing at the store. We are glad to say the country hasn't palled. An occasional trip to New York and frequent visits from old friends made the winter months flit by. The lack of care as to ways and means removed from our faces the wan, pinched look peculiar to the denizens of the Greater New York, where can be seen more tired, hopeless eyes than in any other spot on earth. The utter absence of all joy or mirth in the great metropolis, except in theatres or restaurants, fills me with commiseration, and the weary soul fagged eyes looking out from faces of a prisonlike pallor haunt me after each visit to the city.

Of course we are too far removed from the station to commute, but there is still plenty of land not yet cut up into lots, where a man can double his income, forget the avaricious landlord and tradesmen, and perchance the lure of the Great White Way. A worn out farm planted to carefully selected apple and peach trees, where no farming, per se, is done, in from five to seven years will give a generous income with no labor on one's part; being sold in the orchard, apples bring most excellent prices, without the owner lifting a finger. Till then the farm will feed and clothe the family with very little exertion.—Happy Country.

On "Kill Devil" Hill

IN 1900 the Wrights, seeking a secluded spot where they might secretly conduct experiments with an embryo glider, hear of a series of sand dones breaking the surf of the Atlantic from Cape Henry, Va., on the north, to Cape Lookout, N. C., 275 miles to the south.

No other reach of the kind exists in North America, and the aviators investigated. Through the geodetic survey and the United States life-saving service they discovered that this strip, about a half a mile wide at its widest point, was constantly swept by strong currents of air and was well-nigh inaccessible.

Kitty Hawk is a fishing village 12 miles to the north of Naghead, and one of the Wrights went there. He found the town had a population of 127 "Tarheels," that the dunes, tossed by the winds into grotesque hills rising to from 50 to 100 feet, were just what he needed for his experiments, and he decided to locate there. That the place is remote, those who have tried to reach it will attest.

The land strip separates the Atlantic from Currituck and Albemarle sounds, to the west of which stretch dismal swamps, a semitropical waste given over to bear and dear and reeking with fever bacilli. Man seldom sets foot in this tangled fastness of bogs and quicksands, even hunters shunning the vast wilderness. The dunes themselves shift from year to year like the sands of the Sahara, and but for the life-savers they are little known. Had the Wrights searched the entire seaboard they could not have found a place more to their liking.

When the aviators first struck the strip they met W. J. Tate, then postmaster at Kitty Hawk, and confided in him. Mr. Tate, a hard headed Southerner, had ideas of his own as to the old Carolina the sanity of the Wrights, but being of the old Carolina school, he did not express what was innermost in his mind.

He was a little botherèd, he now admits, by the extremely businesslike demeanor of the "idiots," but he put this down to the fact that maniacs, even when traveling in pairs, are difficult to judge. "I think I know just what you are looking for," he finally said. "Two miles from here is Kill Devil Hill, and from the top of it you can fly as much as you like."

It is much safer than the elevation from which Darius Green made his historic flight, and Mr. Tate felt easy in his mind.

The Wrights smiled at the name, so apt in case the experiments failed, but looked over the huge dune. It satisfied them at first sight, and next day they sent to Elizabeth City, 40 miles northwest, for lumber. Out of this lumber they built a shed—they would call it a hangar now—and went to work. Unknown to the world, they spent months trying out their strange aerial craft, while the men of Kill Devil Hill life-saving station and such fishermen as happened along gaped in wide-eyed astonishment and began to wonder whether, after all, they were not looking at magicians. They could not comprehend the "flying men," as they called them, but they came to stand mightily in awe of them.

During these weeks of labor scarce a word leaked into the outside world, and it is not strange that the Wrights should return to the old ground to experiment with the latest plaything of the gods. If flying is to be put on a practical basis, this is certainly the spot in which to carry on the work.

The Strange Case of Eleanor Cuyler

BY KINGSLAND CROSBY

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The buggy passed him and turned eastward into Main street. He could see it easily, for lightning was playing about in the sky, thunder was booming, and the old white horse, already fatigued by many miles of travel, and worried by the noise and flashing of the storm, refused to go faster than at a jog-trot. By walking rapidly, Barrett would be able to keep it in view gor quite a while, the road leading straight ahead. Perhaps another carriage or a wagon would overtake him, in which event he could go forward faster.

Beyond the city limits was a long hill. That was fortunate, for on a hill almost any man can outwalk almost any horse; and by the time he was at the summit of the rise Barrett saw the buggy less than a hundred feet in front of him. Then it disappeared in the darkness.

Barrett broke into a dog-trot as he saw the buggy vanishing, and kept it up for nearly half an hour, when he slowed down to regain breath; also because he saw a group of buildings close at hand.

It cost him little time and less trouble to ascertain that he was in Pleasantville. Two or three sturdy men were lounging comfortably in front of the village store when he arrived, and one of them jerked his thumb in the direction of an empty chair, saying:

"Better set awhile under the awning here, and see if the storm blows over. If it don't, you'll get pretty mackerel wet before you go far."

"Thanks," said Barrett, sitting down and pulling out a cigar case. "Have a smoke?"

"Don't care if I do," the first speaker responded, and his companions also accepted the stranger's hospitality.

"Where'd you come from—Titusville?" one of them asked, striking a match on his boot.

"Yes," said Barrett. "I started out for a walk without having anywhere in particular to walk to. Just came down Main street, struck the plank-road, followed it five on six miles, I judge, then came up the hill, and ran the rest of the way."

"I see you a-comin' pretty fast. You can run some—at first I thought you was trying to ketch up with Professor Simpson. He was just ahead of you in the old rig Bill Tyson sold him last week."

"I saw the buggy, but didn't know who was in it. . . . Professor Simpkins, you say?"

"No—Simpson. He's a professor from some down-east college or other, I hear, and he's a sort of camping out in one of the empty houses at Pithole, a couple of miles or so up the road."

"What's he doing there?" asked Barrett.

"Oh, he's studying the ground an' rocks an' such, trying to learn why oil give out so sudden, years ago."

In a few sentences the Pleasantville man told about the early history of Pithole, and of its deserted buildings, in one of which Professor Simpson was spending the summer.

"Is he living there alone?" Barrett asked casually, as he tood up and peered at the sky.

"Oh, no!" the other responded. "He's got his father with him, an old feller with white beard; and his mother, too, besides his wife. She's sickly, sort of an invalid, I guess, though I don't know rightly just what ails her. Oncet or twice when I've been down there carryin' milk, or eggs, and stuff from the store here, I see her settin' in an old rockin' chair on the front porch, with a light grey shawl over her shoulders, and a big scoop-bonnet on, an' her hands folded in her lap, an' her head bent forward. Never seen her face on account of the big bonnet, an' never seen her move hardly, except once, when I walked right up to the house with a pail o' milk, and the Profesor's mother come out an' hustled his wife indoors quick as she could walk—which wasn't very quick, she stumbled so."

"Too bad!" Barrett exclaimed. "Which house do they live in?"

"The last one on the left side of the road. It's the only one anybody lives in, so they're not bothered much with neighbours."

"Well, I think the storm is going around us after all—at least the stars are coming out again, and I'll be going along, too. Any bad dogs between here and Pithole?"

"No—though a mighty bad road. Bill Tyson's got a dog, but he wont bother ye none, only a bark, if he sees you. Probably, however, you wunt walk that far?"

"Perhaps not. I'll just keep on until I've gone far enough and then turn back——Good night, gentlemen."

"Good night," the others responded; and Barrett strode off.

Here was luck, surely! At last he had found Eleanor, and without assistance. He had known all along that he would find her—he had felt it, somehow, as an impending surety, from the first moment he had stood with bared head and reverent heart before her portrait in Winthrop's studio.

As the picture of girlish vitality once more swam before him, he suddenly realized that now she was weak, feeble tottering, garbed in grotesque, ill-fitting garments; perhaps ill-treated——

He went forth with added speed.

Just what he should do when he reached the house where she was kept captive he had not determined. But now he must decide without delay. First of all, he must not let the abductors suspect his presence—or they might drive a knife into her, and disappear into the wilderness. Barrett had no doubt they would do murder rather than have her live to tell tales which would result in their capture. That, of course, must be prevented at all hazards. How should he proceed? If he could only get word back to Titusville and bring Winthrop and Hambidge he would have no fears as to the outcome. They could surround the house, rush upon it, break in, and rescue the girl before the gang had inkling of their presence.

Just ahead of him stood a farmhouse——It was a doubtful plan, but the only one he could think of. He would try it at any rate. Over the fence he vaulted, and to the kitchen door—the room within was lighted. Two quick, determined knocks, and the door was opened by an elderly man, smoking a pipe, who held a lamp in one hand, a weekly newspaper in the other.

"I beg your pardon," said Barrett, "but I want to send a note back to Titusville to some friends of mine. Is there anyone here who can take it?

The elderly farmer appeared confused.

"You want to send a note back?" he said. "Don't you mean you want to go back yourself?"

"No, I am out on a tramp about the country. It's been a mighty hot day, you know, and I thought I'd feel better if I had a good long walk. So I want to send word back to my friends who will be waiting up for me."

"Come in," said the farmer, looking sharply at the stranger. "You don't look as if you'd been drinking."

"I haven't!" Barrett laughed. "I'm as sober as a judge, and what I tell you is strictly true. I know it's an unusual favour I am asking, but my friends will be worried if I don't get back pretty soon. Besides, I'll make it worth your while. I'll be glad to pay five dollars for the job."

"Well——I can't go myself, I only got back from Titusville with the team just before supper, and it's nearly eight miles from here. But if you say so, I'll ask Jim to go. He can saddle the colt and get there in an hour or a little more, I reckon."

"What's your name? I want to tell my friends who it is that's doing this favor for me?"

"My name? Oh, it's Tyson—William Tyson. Everybody in Titusville 'most knows who I am. Now you get the note ready and I'll send Jim out to the barn."

Pulling pencil and paper from his pocket, Barrett sat down by the kitchen table and wrote a note addressed jointly to Winthrop and Hambidge, telling them to get horses at once and start for Pithole.

"The gang is living in the last house on the left side of the road," he added. "Leave the team when you reach Pithole and hurry quietly down the main street. If you do not meet me before reaching that last house, burst into it."

The note, sealed and addressed, was handed to Jim, and as the latter rode off towards Titusville, Barrett started in the opposite direction.

XVIII.

The cipher cablegram from Brussels, which struck such terror to the heart of that slender, bespectacled young man when he received it in Titusville, was a direct result—although he did not know it—of a series of events planned and executed deliberately, remorselessly, by Mortimer Cuyler; who had suddenly reached out and seized two hemispheres with a grip of steel that Monday night, July 23, following his return from Washington—when Wotsirb called at his town house voicing the suspicion that foreign interests, desperately endeavoring to secure the eastern railway project, might have had something to do with Eleanor's disappearance.

As he was leaving the financier's town house, that evening, as has been mentioned, Wotsirb passed several groups of gentlemen hurrying toward it—Bloodgood, Cuyler's partner; two bankers from Boston; a railroad president from Philadelphia; two New York bank presidents; and Morton, the great corporation lawyer.

Cuyler was waiting for them in his library on the second floor, to which they were at once taken. Entering it they nodded and spoke briefly to him, and he to them. It was no time for palavering. They were there for business.

Morton stepped to a long, polished table in the middle of the room, pulled back a chair and sat down. The others quickly followed this example; Cuyler, as was his custom, taking his place at one side instead of at the head of the board. His keen, piercing eyes swept the group—eight able, determined men of extraordinary power, mental as well as physical—men with shoulders and jaws and chests. Faces clearcut, alert—men ready to throw themselves into a struggle which could have but one ending; men trained in the technicalities of organ-

He Tours England in an Automobile Chapel

THE idea of having a chapel on wheels is by no means a new one in the British Isles, for, even if the name of chapel can scarcely be claimed by thet raveling vans belonging to Kensit and the Protestant Alliance, no one will deny it to the "Little Ark" of Carrigaholt that did so much to keep the faith alive in western Clare during those cruel years that followed the great famine in Ireland, says a writer in America.

The motor chapel with which Fathers Vaughan and Norgate are carrying a beaconlight of Catholic truth through the eastern counties of England this summer is unlike its predecessor in almost every respect. Father Michael Meehan's "Little Ark" was a rough wooden structure built by a local carpenter in the wilds of Clare, and except for the fact of having windows all round it was more like a bathing box than anything else.

The clumsy cartwheels on which it stood allowed but for the slowest of locomotion, and though there were shafts attached to it, when the need for locomotion did arise it was more often the priest's congregation than his horse that pulled or pushed the chapel into place, for the circumstances that had called it into being forbade its being moved far off the narrow strip of foreshore, or no man's land, whence even the law was powerless to remove it.

Father Vaughan's chapel, on the contrary, fitted with powerful engines of the most up to date pattern, can cover more miles in one day than its predecessor covered in the whole course of its existence, and its appearance, its finish, its internal and external appointments are almost as unlike the "Little Ark" as a mud-walled chapel is to a city church.

July 2 was the opening day of the first mission; the place, Haverhill, in Suffolk; the missionary of the week, Father Bernard aVughan, S. J., and the motto, characteristic of its originator, "Know Popery." Near by a rival movable chapel manned by the Protestant Alliance displayed its old warning, "No Popery," but in spite of this the hall in which Father Vaughan's lectures were given was crowded, and Fathers Herbert, Vaughan and Norgate, with a lay helper, were kept busy in attending to the question box, wherein any written query might be placed for answer on the following evening.

When the full program of its summer and autumn campaigns has been carried out the motor chapel will return to its winter quarters in London.

A Druggist's Favorite Kidney Remedy--Cured Himself

Fifteen years ago I had an attack of acute kidney trouble. I consulted a physician who gave me medicine which only relieved me for a time. After discontinuing his medicine my trouble returned as severe as before.

Having heard of Swamp-Root I gave it a trial and can honestly state that three dollar bottles cured me, never having any sickness in fifteen years. I have sold Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root as a druggist for many years and can give it the very best of recommendations at all times.

You are at liberty to use this statement any time you wish.

Respectfully,
W. C. SUMMERS,
1219 Central Ave., Kansas City, Kans.,
With Grand View Drug Co.
State of Kansas,
County of Wyandotte
ss.

On this 11th day of August, 1909, personally appeared before me, W. C. Summers, who subscribed to the within statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

CHARLES WILSON,
Notary Public.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.,
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You.

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Toledo Weekly Blade. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

ization, familiar with business, politics, finance, statecraft.

Before they had fairly settled themselves in their chairs Cuyler began to speak, his voice quiet, calm, but incisive, commanding.

"Gentlemen, we are facing a flurry that may become a crisis. The trouble has its origin abroad among interests which are fighting to get the eastern railroad matter away from us. In a desperate effort to undermine our credit and resources they are trying to bring on a panic here in this country. Our business is to stop that—to prevent a panic and restore confidence."

For a moment he paused; then added:

"The most disquieting feature of the American situation today is this strike in the coal regions. It has affected the whole country. As you are aware, some of the railways are already cutting off trains; factories are shut down because they cannot obtain fuel for steaming purposes; thousands of persons are already out of work, and the situation is rapidly growing worse."

Again he paused.

Bloodgood moved his chair a few inches and crossed one knee over the other.

Mortan leaned forward inquiringly.

"The public is almost hysterical." Cuyler resumed, with increasing emphasis. "Credits are shaken. All over the country the feeling is gathering force that a general smashup is imminent. Something must be done, and done quickly to check the stampede. I undestand that the anthracite situation is far more serious than it appears to be; that strikers are terrorising the mining regions; that a dozen murders have been committed, and a hundred murderous assaults. Is that correct, Mr. Rittenhouse?"

"It is—absolutely," said the Philadelphian, whose railroad controled one of the greatest of the anthracite companies.

Cuyler slowly, softly, but firmly brought one of his huge, hairy fists down upon the table.

"You must end that strike in two days," he commanded.

Rittenhouse started in his chair. "It can't be done!" he declared.

"It's got to be done," returned Cuyler.

"It can't be done!" the other repeated. "More than a hundred thousand men are out—they have that whole section of the State in their power. You, yourself, have been holding conference after conference for two weeks trying to bring a peaceful settlement."

"Yes, a "peaceful settlement," Cuyler repeated meaningly. "And now," he went on with a forcefulness that brooked no parleying, "the time has come for a settlement whether peaceful or not!"

He leaned forward slightly and looked Rittenhouse full in the eyes.

"This is Monday night," he said. "You have got to end that strike by Wednesday night. There is only one thing to be done—the Governor of Pennsylvania has got to throw his entire National Guard into the disturbed territory by Wednesday afternoon. He has upward of ten thousand troops Mr. Rittenhouse, and it is up to you to see that in forty-eight hours every available man of them—infantry, cavalry, artillery—is quartered in the anthracite region."

Rittenhouse rose from his chair, and began to walk up and down the library with nervous step.

"I tell you, Mr. Cuyler, it can't be done! It can't be done!" he repeated. "The sheriffs of two of the disturbed counties telegraphed him yesterday that they were unable to preserve law and order, and demanded troops, but he refused. He's got to take care of the labour-vote; he dare not antagonise it."

"Who made him governor?" Cuyler suddenly demanded.

"Who made him governor? Why Hotchins and Blake, of course."

"Who made Hotchins and Blake?" Cuyler demanded still more insistently.

The Philadelphian vouchsafed no reply. None was needed; and Cuyler, changing his tone, remarked quietly:

"It is now eight-thirty, Mr. Rittenhouse. You can catch the nine o'clock train for Philadelphia. You will see Hotchins and Blake early tomorrow, and tell them I say this strike has got to be over by Wednesday night. You three can reach Harrisburg by four o'clock tomorrow afternoon. By Wednesday the National Guard must be moving toward the scene of trouble. Good night, Mr. Rittenhouse."

The Philadelphia capitalist nodded to the others and quickly left the room.

"Now gentlemen," said Cuyler, turning to those who still sat around the long, broad, polished table, "there are a few other matters to attend to. You, Mr. Barton, and Mr. Cooke," he continued, addresing the bankers from Boston, "find business condition excellent throughout New England, I understand? There is hardlya ripple of this New York excitement, which, I take it, you believe to be merely temporary and superficial. Everything is optimistic; sober, conservative New England has confidence in herself and in the country as a whole, and looks forward to industrial activity, and excellent business, from this time forth?

"You are wholly correct," said Barton.

Cooke nodded his assent, and Cuyler continued:

"I suggest that you go at once to your hotel, gentlemen. My secretary will see that reporters call on you within an hour. Tomorrow's newspapers here and in Boston must have strong, buoyant interviews, Good night, gentlemen."

The New England bankers silently withdrew.

As they left the room Cuyler turned to his partner:

"Bloodgood, you'd better take the midnight flyer out to Pittsburg. Wire the senator to come on from Chicago and meet you there tomorrow evening. He's at the University club for a day or so—I heard from him this evening. Tell the senator I expect to see spread over Wednesday's newspapers the strongest kind of an interview he feels justified in making about the prosperity and business confidence of the middle west."

When Bloodgood had departed, Cuyler glanced at his personal counsel.

"Anything further you can think of, Morton?"

The lawyer shook his head. "Nothing," he said.

"And you gentlemen?" Cuyler then added, addressing the two New York bank presidents.

"Tomorrow, perhaps, not to-night," responded one of them.

The other made no resopnse, but arose and reached for his hat.

"I'll be in my office by nine," Cuyler remarked. "The market must be supported with large buying orders. Issue them. Let me know when you get downtown. Good night, gentlemen."

(To be Continued.)

BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

4855—Ladies' Seven Gore Skirt.

This model is absolutely plain and will show good material to advantage. It is an excellent style for prunella cloth, camel's hair, zibeline and the tufted materials. It is also good for broadcloth and velveteen, both of which are much worn this winter.

The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 5¼ yards of 36-in. material.

4824—Child's Coat.

This pretty model is double-breasted and high in the neck, the cape may be made detachable and used or not, according to the demands of the weather. Serge cheviot, tweed or reversibe cloth will make a good coat in this style.

The pattern is cut in sizes ½, 1, 3 and 5 years. Medium size requires 3 yards of 27-in. material.

4640—Ladies' Dress.

This graceful gown is cut in the semi-princess style with a full length panel down the front of the dress and with the material at each side laid in small pleats. There are also bretelles across the shoulders.

Cashmere, serge, silk and the novelty fabrics in general are suitable for this dress.

The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 7¾ yards of 36-in. material.

5329—Ladies' Skirt.

This seven gore design is one of the new, close-fitting models. It has the raised waistline now so fashionable, but this may be changed to normal if preferred. The closing is concealed in a reversed box pleat in the center of the back.

Broadcloth, velveteen, serge and other woollen materials are suitable for this skirt.

The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 32 in. waist measure Medium size requires 3¾ yards of 44-inch material.

4830—Ladies' Apron.

This is a one-piece model fitted a trifle by a short dart under each arm. It has no seams, unless the width of the material requires them. The fastening is in the back at the shoulders, where there is a single button. There is a small pocket and neck and arms are cut out very deeply.

The pattern is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 3 yards of 36-in. material.

5308—Girls' Guimpe Dress.

This pretty frock has the seamless shoulder and is made with a deep low neck and elbow sleeves, while the skirt is kilt pleated all around. The guimpe is a separate garment and can be made of tucking allover embroidery or fancy silk of some kind. The outlining bands will be more effective if they are of a color differing from that of the dress.

The pattern is cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36 inch material.

5254—Ladies' Shirt Waist.

A plain tailor made waist which can be made of linen, pongee silk, satin, taffetas, French flannel or cashmere. It may form part of a tailor made suit or be worn with separate skirts. There is a shoulder yoke in the back, but this is applied and may be omitted if preferred.

The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 3¼ yards of 27-in material.

5127—Ladies' Corset Cover.

This model was designed especially to meet the needs of stout women, but it will be admirable for any woman to wear under a closely fitted waist. There is no underarm seam and the front and back are formed into panels by long French seams.

Lawn, muslin, cambric and longcloth are the usual materials for these garments.

The pattern is cut in three sizes, 36 to 46 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 1¼ yards of 27-inch material.

5636—Boys' Russian Suit.

This pretty suit is one of the most simple in its general lines. The coat is plain and closes in the center of the front right up to the neck, where there is a turnover collar. The sleeves have a little fullness at the shoulder and band cuffs at the wrist. Trousers complete the suit.

The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Medium size requires 2½ yards of 36-in material.

2232—Boys' Russian Suit.

This Russian suit is one of the plainer models, but it is also one of the best. The neck is high and the closing placed at the side and along the shoulder. Front and back are plain. Small trousers, made without a fly, complete the suit. Velveteen, linen, pique, serge and other materials are appropriate.

The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7 years. Medium size requires 3 yards of 27-in. material.

5359—Ladies' Yoke Waist.

This model can be made quite plain if simple materials are used, or quite dressy by employing something more elaborate. Challis serge, cashmere and many of the light weight silks make admirable waists in this style and the new embroideries in bright silks with a metal thread will make an effective yoke.

The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36-inch material.

5650—Puss in Boots.

With the approach of the holidays, everyone is making toys for the little ones, and the Puss in Boots is one of the present favorites. Any soft, furry fabric can be used, canton flannel or bear cloth being excellent for this purpose, while plain felt serves for the boots.

The pattern is cut in one size only. To make it will require ⅝ of a yard of 27 or 54-inch goods, with ¼ yard of 16-inch felt for the boots.

Farmstead

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answer possible:

I have a five-year-old mare that seems to be afflicted with stomach trouble. Her bowels are loose and she does not seem to gain flesh, being very thin. I would greatly appreciate it if some reader of the Farmstead would give a remedy.—B., Harkness, N. Y.

RIPENING OF CREAM

The ripening or souring of the cream is one of the most important steps throughout the process of butter making. It has a good deal to do with the flavor of the finished product and should be carried out in as uniform a manner as possible. After some practice one can tell very closely how far to carry on the ripening of the cream from the taste and appearance. It should look smooth and glossy and have a mild but acid flavor. In order to better control the development of the acid and especially the flavor, a starter should be used. A starter is made from whole milk, buttermilk or skim-milk, the latter being the best. It can be prepared by allowing the milk to sour naturally or by adding what is known as a commercial starter to the milk. After having established a good starter, it can be carried on from one time to another by taking a little of the sour milk and adding to the new batch, much the same as home-made yeast is propagated. The skim-milk selected for the starter should be perfectly sweet and free from any undesirable taste or odors.

FODDER FOR STEERS

Professor Smith, of the Nebraska station, believes that corn fodder is one of the most economical feeds for fattening steers. He says:

The objection that is usually raised against the practice of cutting and shocking corn for feeding purposes is the labor involved in husking it from the shock. The fact that a great deal of corn may be fed to cattle in the stalk unhusked is entirely overlooked.

In an 1905-6 experiment one lot of 10 2-year-old steers was fed corn fodder for a period of 12 weeks in comparison with the same amount of snapped corn and stover fed another lot. Two-thirds of all the corn given the one lot was attached to the stalk, the remainder, consisting of shelled corn, fed at night. Charging 4 cents per bushel for husking, the cost of grains was the same in both lots.

In 1906-7 this comparison was again made and half of all the corn fed was attached to the stalk. Here again the cost of production was practically the same, being only 10 cents per hundred less for snapped corn.

The feeding of corn on the stalk in the morning, with shelled corn and alfalfa hay at night, is proving to be a very economical system of beef production, and it may be continued throughout the entire period by stacking the bundles near the feed yards for use in late winter.

For such purposes corn which has been drilled a little thicker than usual is best, because the ears are somewhat smaller, though it should not be planted so thickly that the yield of corn will be reduced.

By feeding corn fodder we utilize the stalk and yet are put to no extra labor in husking it. In fact, corn can be cut with a harvester and put in the shock cheaper than it can be picked and cribbed, inasmuch as three men with a team and harvester can cut and shock seven acres per day.

Records from the farm department of this experiment station show that it costs $1.12 per acre to cut and shock corn, which figure does not allow for wear and tear on the machine. Three cents per bushel would cover the cost of harvesting corn with a machine and putting it in shocks, in which form it may be fed direct to the cattle.

POULTRY AND TUBERCULOSIS

Do people contract tuberculosis from poultry, and is there danger of the birds taking it from eating the sputum of people?

It is known that some birds, such as parrots and canaries, die of tuberculosis of human origin. The avian germ is not easily made to reproduce the disease in mammals, but experiments have resulted in its successful transplantation into rabbits, guinea pigs, and a cat as well as pigs. Rats and mice are said to die of avian tuberculosis in bird parks of zoological gardens, and in turn infect birds that feed upon their dead bodies.

It is not easy to produce tuberculosis in chickens in feeding human tuberculosis sputum, but there is a record of a whole flock of chickens beings infected by sputum of a tuberculous man who used to sit in the yard surrounded by the chickens that greedily devoured his sputum. Tuberculosis was found in cattle on the same ranches in California that reported the disease in chickens.

It is true that the prolonged cooking to which fowls are subjected before being eaten surely kills the bacteria, but the housewife or cook upon whom falls the task of drawing the intestines and other viscera is almost sure to contaminate the fingers with tubercle bacteria if the bird is affected. When we remember that ordinarily washing the hands neither kills nor removes all these bacteria, it is easy to understand how they may reach the mouth or food that is not subsequently cooked.

The tubercle bacteria have also been found in the white of the egg. Fortunately, however, the affected chickens soon cease to lay. The eating of eggs from tuberculous hens, raw, or only partially cooked, as when the white is left uncoagulated, may result in taking living tubercle bacteria into the body.

The symptoms of tuberculosis in chickens are not sufficiently characteristic to permit of a positive diagnosis, but they may lead to a strong suspicion. Appetite may remain until a few days before death, emaciation becomes extreme, feathers are ruffled, the fowl is weak and dumpish, moving about little. The eyes may be bright, though sunken. The comb and wattles become pale and flabby, and the mucous membranes of the eye and mouth are pale. The temperature usually remains normal (about 106.5 to 108.5 degrees F.) Occasionally the bird shows lameness as a result of a tuberculous joint or bone. This may be mistaken for rheumatism.

At times there are tuberculous modules of the skin, especially about the head. The bird may be affected several weeks before any of these symptoms appear. The tissues most frequently affected are the liver, then the spleen, intestines, mesentery and rarely the lungs, kidneys, ovary, oviduct and subcutaneous tissue, and at times the points and bones. The tubercular masses vary greatly in size, ranging from mere specks to the size of a large pea, and they may be few in number or thickly sprinkled throughout the organ. They are usually of a yellowish-white appearance and are easily separated from the surrounding tissue. They tend to break down in the centre and if in the intestinal wall or oviduct may communicate with the passage into which they discharge numerous tubercle bacteria.

The bacteria are very numerous in the diseased tissue, much more so than in human or bovine tuberculosis. They probably leave the body almost entirely through the alvine discharges and enter with the food almost exclusively. The feeding habits of chickens tend to spread the disease rapidly, and failure to keep pens constantly clean and disinfected increases the chances of infection.

There are a great many affections that may be mistaken by a casual observer for tuberculosis. Especially is this true of diseases of the liver or modules in other organs. The liver disease may be due to fatty deposits, coccidia or other protozoa, as in black head, pus-producing bacteria, rugi or tumors of a malignant nature, as cancer. A careful microscopic examination is necessary to determine the exact nature of any of these conditions. With any disease, it is important to find out early the exact nature of the trouble. Any suspicious cases should be sent to this laboratory for diagnosis.

There is positively no known treatment of any value for tuberculosis of chickens. When a positive diagnosis has been made, the best solution of the problem seems to be to kill the whole flock and use those not affected for food, burning the diseased ones. After this, a careful disinfection of the chicken-houses and yards is necessary before it is safe to introduce new birds. As a preventive, may be recommended the exclusion of the disease by raising stock from eggs known to have come from healthy birds and refusal to buy stock from poultrymen that cannot offer evidence of flocks free from tuberculosis. Expert advice coving each individual case should be secured, since circumstances might alter the procedure greatly. With those finding the disease, this laboratory will gladly co-operate in its eradication. In this way it may be possible to adapt the methods employed to the exigencies of the case.—Michigan report.

FIGHTING INSECTS

The general neglect to clear out the remains of the gathered crops, leaving the stumps, stubble or vines lying in the garden, is one of the contributing factors to the severe attacks of insects. They winter over in this rubbish. In the cabbage patch, after the crop has been gathered, the stumps which have sprouted furnish ample food for the bugs during the balance of the season and snug quarters in which the winter is safely passed.

In these stumps or piles may be found the chrysalis of all the common cabbage caterpillars and the adult harlequin bugs, so injurious in the south. Had the stumps been uprooted and piled as soon as the crop was gathered, all of these pets would have assembled there, where they could be easily destroyed in fall or early spring.

The same principles apply to most of the pests of melons, cucumbers and squashes. Both the squash bug and the common striped cucumber beetle hibernate under the old vines and other rubbish always found in the melon patch, where they feed and breed unmolested until frost. Rake up the vines and burn them soon after the crop is gathered.

Standing cornstalks, so commonly seen in middle and southern states, form an ideal home for the insect enemies of corn and other crops. The cornstalk borer passes the winter in its cell in the crown of the plant and underneath the bases of the leaves and in the hollow stalk are chinch bugs and other corn insects. Where it is the practice to plow out and rake and burn the corn stubble there has been comparative freedom from many of these pests.

The well known Colorado beetle passes the winter under the old potato vines left lying in the fields. Stir around the loose surface soil at the base of an old vine in any field where the beetles have been numerous and probably you will find them curled up for their long winter's sleep.

In the orchard, most of the fallen apples are due to the codling moth caterpillar and the apple maggot or "railroad worm," which will mature if the fallen fruit is not destroyed. From the fallen plums the grub of the plum curculio emerges when full grown. Hogs and sheep are of great value in an orchard, but, if they are not available, all fallen fruit should be destroyed and none left on the trees, even though valueless, upon which insects might feed and fungus diseases develop.

SMUDGING STRAWBERRIES

During a period of seven years I have been raising strawberries with good results, until two years ago last spring when the frost killed about 60 per cent of my berries and one year ago last spring the frost damaged about 40 per cent.

For some time I had read about orchard heaters as they have been used for smudging orchards in Colorado and California with good results. After correspondence with orchard heater manufacturers I purchased 300 orchard heaters holding five quarts. I placed the heaters in my berry patch as follows: One hundred pots to the acre and 200 pots to two and one-half acres, or 80 per acre. After receiving the heaters, an oil company offered me crude oil for smudging in tank lots of 7,000 to 8,000 gallons at 2½ cents per gallon. Not being able to use a full tank, I bought 700 gallons of fuel oil in barrels at the rate of 6½ cents per gallon.

Toward the latter part of April last spring a cold wind from the north arrived with signs or coming frost. At 12:20 o'clock that night the thermometer registered one degree above freezing and we lighted one-half of the number of pots. After 1 o'clock the mercury registered one degree below freezing and we lighted the balance of the heaters. All of the heaters burned about two hours. Inside of the berry patch the thermometer registered two degrees below freezing and outside of the berry patch six degrees below freezing. After 3 o'clock we refilled the pots for the reason that when they were full they produced more heat. After 4 o'clock the temperature outside of the patch was 24 degrees and inside 29 degrees, where we had 100 pots to the acre and 28 degrees where there were only 80 pots per acre.

About one week after this freeze there was another frost, but not so bad as the first. This time we lighted the pots at 2 o'clock in the morning and the heaters kept the temperature up to two degrees above freezing until morning, at which time the thermometer outside of the patch registered five degrees below freezing.

These experiments taught us that we need 125 to 150 pots to the acre to protect the bloom and berries fully from a frost of 24 degrees below zero.

The following brief resume may be given of the results of the smudging: From one acre, where I had 100 pots to the acre, we picked 245 crates of fancy berries. From two and one-half acres, where we used 80 pots to the acre, we picked 460 crates of berries, or at the rate of 184 crates per acre. From three acres, where I used no heaters, we picked a total of 290 crates, or at the rate of 96 2-3 crates per acre. The cost of the smudging was as follows. 300 heaters, $60; 700 gallons of oil, $45; total, $105.50.—Charles Stalb, Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean.

SMUT ON SEED WHEAT

Professor Graff, of Kansas, says the best treatment for the prevention of stinking smut is by what is known as the formaldehyde method, as follows:

Mix one pound (one pint) of commercial formaldehyde with 50 gallons of water. This solution should not be made up until needed for use, as it loses its strength by standing. Spread the seed wheat out on a clean barn or granary floor and sprinkle with the solution, shoveling the grain over and over until each grain is thoroughly moistened. An ordinary garden sprinkler can be used in sprinkling, but a three or four gallon sprayer, such as is used in spraying fruit trees, is even better.

When thoroughly moistened the grain should be shoveled into a heap and covered with a canvas or tarpaulin for two or three hours. The floor on which the work is done should first be sterilized by washing down with the solution of formaldehyde.

This method will kill the spores or reproductive bodies of the stinking smut, which fill the swollen, blackened, smutted kernels, and which are scattered over the grain in handling the storage by the breaking up of these kernels in the separator. Commercial 40 per cent formaldehyde sells at about 50 cents a pound (pint) retail, 35 cents a pound wholesale, and can be obtained at any retail drug store, either directly or by order on a wholesale house.

SCARCITY OF TIMOTHY

For the last year there has been a dearth of timothy hay, which accounts for the present high prices. All through northern Ohio and in many other parts of the country timothy seeding has largely failed. The severe drought of last season and the still worse one this year has entirely destroyed great acres of timothy. Much of this loss could have been avoided had the seed been sown in the fall instead of the spring. Spring sown seed gives the plant too little time to get a well established root system and it falls an easy prey to drought. I have made it an invariable practice to sow three quarts of timothy seed per acre in the fall either with the wheat or about two weeks after the wheat was sown, usually the latter, and I never failed to get a stand. Sown at this time it gets well established and the strong, vigorous plants make so good a growth in the early spring that they are enabled to withstand any ordinary summer drought. I would rather have three quarts per acre sown in the fall than six quarts in spring.—E. P. Snyder in Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean.

SELECTION OF COW

The five points to be observed in the selection of good milking cows from grade or native cows are the prominent ones that will appear in all of the milking forms of the cattle race without regard to breed. We can give these points under numerical heads.

1. Observe with care and note as a first point that the cow should have a large and ample-sized body. Let this body extend from a point just back of the shoulder straight down to the lower part; also let it be included between this line and a line that we call imaginary that will extend from the hock or hip bone straight down to the lower part of the body again. It is an excellent thing if the depth of the body is as strong (or stronger) at this last point as at any other point that we will call its depth. Sometimes this bodily capacity is composed to a certain extent in the length of the body, in either case we want a large, ample and capacious body. This large body is needed and must come from much food received and digested within the area that we have noted. This food content is there taken up into the blood. With this evidence of a good supply of blood we have a good start in estimating that we will have a good supply of milk.

2. Look with care behind the fore shoulder and observe if the back bone is prominent and if that part of the body which is called the corps is scantily covered with flesh. This does not mean that the animal shall be in poor condition; it only means that the animal is not inclined to use this blood to make flesh out of it. Beef cattle are full at this part of the body. We are selecting for milk. We want the ample supply of blood to go to the udder, where the milk is made.

3. Next go to the udder and see if it is reasonably large. Do not depend upon the eye to estimate this size. Many very good udders are contained largely within the body and their size is not apparent. You will see the forepart of the udder, be it large or small. Take hold of the skin between the hind quarters. Up to the point where the skin ceases to be as loose as upon the other part of the body we can judge that the udder extends.

One can get a fair idea of the udder attachment to the body by drawing an imaginary line from the point last mentioned to the front udder that we have seen. This will give one a distinct and positive line of attachment of the udder to the body. If that line is long, then we have the clasping form. In such a form we have nature's provision to receive that ample supply of blood that this good body will produce.

4. Now put the hand on what is known as the milk vein, which extends from the udder along the lower part of the body to both sides; at the end of this vein will be found a hole through the body wall. This hole should be large enough to take the end of the average index finger; by pressing against the wall of the body for the space of about two inches in a varying direction a second hole may be found that will be about the size of a lead pencil. Look for these holes on both sides of the body. These holes through the body are for the return of the veins which take the blood to a very great extent from the udder. Here we have an absolute fact, which indicates that the blood makes its circuit through the udder or gland, where the milk is made. We can safely reason that from this abundance of blood we shall have an abundance of milk.

5 Last of all, look and see if the eye of the animal is large and full. This largeness of the eye indicates a strong nerve system. Digestion and milk secretion is the work of the nerve system. The nerve system is the power that drives this animal milk machine.

These five points may be called five degrees in cattle judging. We add a sixth. Use the scales and the Babcock test, and the cow has been brought to a sure cattle judgment. Any cow that will verify the six points will prove to be a good milker, unless she has been ruined by bad handling or bad feeding.

COFFEE HEART

As Dangerous as the Tobacco or Whiskey Heart.

"Coffee heart" is common to many coffee users and is liable to send the owner to his or her long home if the drug is persisted in. You can run 30 or 40 yards and find out if your heart is troubled. A lady who was once a victim of the "coffee heart" writes from Oregon:

"I have been a habitual user of coffee all my life and have suffered very much in recent years from ailments which I became satisfied were directly due to the poison in the beverage, such as torpid liver and indigestion, which in turn made my complexion, blotchy and muddy.

"Then my heart became affected. It would beat most rapidly just after I drank my coffee, and go below normal as the coffee effect wore off. Sometimes my pulse would go as high as 137 beats to the minute. My family were greatly alarmed at my condition and at last mother persuaded me to begin the use of Postum.

"I gave up coffee entirely and absolutely, and made Postum my sole table beverage. This was 6 months ago, and all my ills, the indigestion, inactive liver and rickety heart action have passed away, and my complexion has become clear and natural. The improvement set in very soon after I made the change, just as soon as the coffee poison had time to work out of my system.

"My husband has also been greatly benefited by the use of Postum, and we find that a simple breakfast with Postum is as satisfying and more strengthening than the old heavier meal we used to have with coffee."

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While other states have a favorite son, Missouri has twins.

There are still a great many hereditary voters left in the country.

Its color is the only thing about cranberry sauce that appeals to us.

Obstinacy, vulgarly called bull-headedness, makes business for the lawyers.

No doubt Miss Morgan inherited the idea that she will never marry Count Boni.

We have wondered if there is any real courting the way it is done in fiction.

It is about time for some country to name a big battleship The Peace Palace.

Tempus fugit—but not to the woman who lives a hundred years without being kissed.

Anyway, we are all in favor of Thanksgiving, and nobody is running against it.

Voters, it appears, no longer cling to the idea that the eagle and the rooster are sacred birds.

It is always the man on the losing side who thinks that the people like to be humbugged.

The true value of men cannot be gauged by the amount of life insurance they carry.

"Is baldness doomed?" somebody asks. Don't know, but it has had many hairbreadth escapes.

Billy Sunday ought to be a happy man. Every dollar he gets has a glory hallelujah ring to it.

Madero announces that he will be satisfied with one term. Diaz was satisfied with one at a time.

All women seem to take a proprietary interest in every new baby that comes to their neighborhood.

It is not necessary to explain that the old idol unearthed in Kansas recently was not ex-Senator Peffer.

One thing that can be said in favor of football is that it doesn't leave as many widows and orphans as war.

Dr. Woods Hutchinson says four hours' work is enough. We can't quarrel with a man who talks like that.

Mrs. Pankhurst thinks Oshkosh is a funny name. She ought to try Walla Walla with a mouthful of rolled oats.

The temperance question would soon be solved if all the men who say "never again for me" would stick to it.

Aviator Rodgers smokes cigars. It is true, then, that cigarettes are not absolutely necessary to successful flying.

One woman who has buried five husbands is to be married again. She ought to be popular with the morticians.

Those stubborn Turks refuse to fold their hands behind them and let the Italians shoot at them in the name of civilization.

What has become of the old fashioned housewife who used to dry apples on a string and put them away for future reference?

"Never eat them raw—fry them," writes our Hannibal, Mo., friend. We would rather eat a baked Baldwin or Northern Spy, feathers and all.

A flea weighing a pound and a half is reported from Los Angeles. Nothing is said about the size of the dog, but it should weigh at least 500 pounds.

If Job could be patient with a few hundred boils modern man ought not make a great fuss about the little corn on his most insignificant toe.

Somebody wants to know why poets wear long hair. Respectfully referred to James Whitcomb Riley, who doesn't wear very much of any kind.

"Watch me slip the devil some of the old sleep drops," says a reformed prize fighter now doing an evangelistic stunt. Reform doesn't modify the wind power of a pugilist.

It's our uninspired notion that the high cost of living has something to do with the unrest which causes men to scratch, cut and slash when they go into a voting booth.

The Chinese regent has been asked to commit suicide. He should not be precipitate in the matter. In civilized countries any high official would take such a request under advisement.

AFTER THE REVOLUTION

The powers have been most amazingly well informed about conditions in China. They have known for a long time what was coming and have had a fairly clear understanding as to how far the revolution might go. All this explains why there has been no haste in landing troops, no bungling betrayal of eagerness, no zealous promptness which might disclose the delight of getting a military foothold in the country.

The revolution is going to go on. Possibly the uprising, as it is at present, will prove but a skirmish compared with the wild days when the walls of the Forbidden City are stormed and the heads of Manchu royalists are borne at the van of Pekin mobs. Yet, even before that day, the history of the empire is likely to pass into a new phase. The new rulers will have a bigger difficulty to deal with than keeping their followers in hand. It will be the problem of getting rid of the Russian, the Japanese, the English and the German soldiers and sailors who have been landed ostensibly to protect foreigners and their property, but with the real purpose of getting themselves so firmly planted that not all of Sun Yuan Ten's horses and all of Sun Yuan Ten's men can get them out again. European statesmen, merchants and industrial exploiters have been licking their chops for years over the prospects of the partition of China. The prospects are very near to realization.

BE GUIDED.

Mrs. Pankhurst gets well listened to, one gathers from the press reports, but she has not yet convinced the American suffragists that the English methods of proselyting are the best.

And that is the most disappointing thing about her. For we are a nation that dearly loves entertainment, the more daring and picturesque the better. Not until women adopt a uniform, the striking feature of which is the knee length skirt, and parade that practical evidence of freedom behind a brass band composed of women musicians, tuba player and all, will the suffrage movement be providing all the amusement it can. The joy of living in America will increase its batting average one hundred per cent when disturbers of the peace chain themselves to iron fences, attack policemen with hatpins and flop upon the ground and kick and scream. The cup will overflow when wives and mothers and sweethearts, having slapped the faces of statesmen by way of showing they have rights as well as members of the other sex, are sent to jail for thirty days.

Take the hint from London, sisters. If you must have the vote, first show that, like men, you are descended from the monkey.

THE INSPECTORS.

The work at Panama is an engineering convulsion. It is a jumble of heavy machinery, railroad yards, concrete mixing and distributing towers, dredges, tooting locomotives, squeaking, grinding dirt trains, dynamite explosions, black men, brown men, white men and men hiding their complexions under coatings of mud. Throughout the whole runs a purpose, a directing force and aim. But it is not for the stranger to see it.

Nevertheless, the canal job is in for another spell of inspection. A party of congressmen, habited in duck clothes and equipped with an air of wisdom, are about to start for the isthmus. They must see for themselves that every man there is doing his duty, that progress is made and that the waterway is sure enough going to be.

The Panama canal is the most thoroughly inspected piece of public work in the world. It was bound to be, seeing that the government owns the transportation lines and the hotels. Where it involves no personal expense it is folly not to look wise.

SOCIALIST SUCCESSES.

The character of the Ohio municipalities the political control of which has been delivered to the Socialists, gives the lie to the contention that Socialistic doctrine thrives only on the discontent of industrial cities. In the list is only one community whose dominant element is manufacture. Among them are municipalties with interests almost solely mercantile, others whose commerce is laid upon an agricultural foundation. Lorain alone supports the popular conception and the success of the Socialists there may be explained by other facts than machine made social unrest. The administration forces in Lorain were hopelessly split and five tickets were in the field, offering the opportunity which the Socialists seized with avidity.

The Socialist party is become more than ever a political party, as blandly opportunist as have been the Democratic, Republican, Populist and the various independent organizations. Once its propaganda was purely by the book. It hung closely by general tenets and held aloof from local issues. But today its appeal is kept in touch with every passing phase and April storm of politics. As the party of protest, its doormat now bears the word "Welcome" to all disgusted with corruption; it offers a rostrum for the indignations aroused during a labor strike, for the disappointment of office seekers, for the voice of factional disunion.

In short—the party is Socialist in name, but not necessarily picketed to the principles of Socialism.

Political success is bound to act as a sobering draught to the Socialist organization. Responsibility is already moderating the tone of Socialist speech and bids fair to banish the blood-and-thunder oratory which so short a time ago was the distinctive flavor of Socialist meetings.

In office, Socialists find, as others, as enthusiastic and as strongly wedded to a cause, have found before them, that the world cannot be made over in a day, that a wave of the hand will not wipe out the established order nor bring the rich and mighty gibbering for mercy at the foot of political authority. No doubt the Socialists—now admittedly opportunists—perceive that they thrive best by the exercise of temperate tactics. The victories in the small Ohio municipalities show that they do. More and more, if they are to become a stronger factor in American politics, the Socialists will be putting the soft pedal upon the "eat-'em-alive" ranting, which was the original stock in trade so far as the average man was given to observe.

HUNTING SCIENTIFIC GOVERNMENT.

The social scientists call attention to the history of astronomy, chemistry and medicine. Once astronomy was a system of telling fortunes by the stars, an indifferent study which succeeded best with those who guessed most easily. Chemistry was alchemy, searching for the philosopher's stone and doing a side-line business in poisons for politicians and husbands weary of their yoke. Medicine went through many courses, from putting devils to flight by exorcism to bleeding, before it got upon a plane of exactness.

This sociology must pass through a career of quackery, guesswork and wild and futile enthusiasms before it, too, can become a positive science. Government must be a hodge-podge of ineffectual efforts before a single true system will have been thought out. We must expect a thousand phases of administration before humankind will have agreed upon methods at once practical and bringing in high returns of peace, stability and happiness.

In the meantime, it is worth something to know that the relationship between men is being studied with more thoroughness and by a greater number of persons than ever before.

IT ALWAYS COMES BACK.

It was New York, as usual, that supplied the sky rockets and the roman candles of the bigger elections. The voters of that state marched Tammany to the capitol exit and gave it all out doors to wander in. They informed Charles Murphy, boss of Tammany, that of all places where his foot may rest it will be least welcome at Albany. And Governor Dix was reminded that evil communications corrupt good manners.

The nature of the changes somewhat resemble that which Mt. Etna makes when she loses her temper. The Democrats had a majority of 22 out of 150 members of the present assembly. It was sufficient with which to do whatever was expedient or convenient for Charles Murphy to have done. The representation of the Democrats in the next assembly will be but 48 as against 101 Republicans and one Socialist. New York city elected 31 Democrats and 32 Republicans to the assembly on Tuesday, displacing a ratio of 51 Democrats to 12 Republicans. Changeable as it is, New York has not reversed itself so completely in many years.

The press of New York city blames it all on Tammany. That organization is advised to get rid of Murphy as quickly as possible. If the advice is taken there will be a new boss to caricature, a new name to excite editors and reform orators into hydrophobia. But the Tammany tiger will not mind. Suffering death and the agonies of rebirth are all in the day's work with that beast of prey. Its place in natural history is with the cat family.

HIGH LIVING FIXED BY LAW

A scheme for lowering the costs of living, presented by a man in Illinois, involves the fixing of a non-fluctuating price for farm products and wearing apparel. Wheat, for example, is to be $1 per bushel. A hat is to cost 50 cents, shoes $1 a pair, a suit of clothes $3.50.

The novel part of this anti-lean prescription for the pocketbook is not that it purposes the elimination of a few of the middlemen in the series between the producer and the consumer, nor that it calls for the establishment of a farmer's clearing house. These formulas have been suggested before and, in a small and localized way, already are under trial. The original aspect of the plan is that it ignores the Sherman anti-trust law completely and pays no attention whatever to Mr. Taft's idea that the business of the country ought to "throw away the crutch of combination."

For any men engaged in the same enterprises to agree upon a price for anything is in restraint of trade. It comes automatically under the prohibition of the law. And the federal government cannot blind its eyes to a violation whether the offenders are farmers, labor unions or financial and industrial magnates. The statute is there to enforce.

It will come home to every citizen some day, because every citizen will see wherein he is effected, that the Sherman anti-trust law is a stone fence across the road of progress, it is individualism of the rankest, most unreasonable sort, condensed into a few paragraphs of legal phraseology. There are no rights as between men agreed upon a course of action that the Sherman law cannot destroy. Should prices be fixed for farm products, no matter how much farmer and consumer are bettered, the middlemen, intent upon preserving their advantages, can cause them to be renounced.

EDUCATION THROUGH THE CAMERA.

There isn't anything much duller than the average school room. It is an institution that gets less response from the natural interest and instinctive curiosity of the child than anything else ever devised. We are aware that teachers dispute this, but not one of them ever cares to linger longer in a class room than one of them has to. Yet teachers have done the best they could to make instruction something else than driving discipline and unutterable weariness. The fault goes deeper than the personal equation and lies in the system. It has remained for the wizard, Thomas A. Edison, to suggest the way to make the system all over.

Mr. Edison has worked out a moving picture apparatus, at once cheap and practical, by which the alphabet, mathematics, history and geography can be taught, getting the use of childish curiosity and at the same time conserving the energies and vitality of teachers. Mr. Edison describes what is being done for the geography class:

We've got men in Australia now, photographing the immense flocks of sheep on the ranges, the work and play of the shepherds, the washing of the sheep, the shearing, the washing of the wool putting it in bales, freighting it down to the sea, loading it in ships. Then we'll show the ships unloading at the East India docks at London, the wool shipped to the factory, unloaded, scoured, carded, spun, dyed, woven, the cloth made up in bolts. Then the measuring, cutting, basting, fitting, sewing, finishing of garments, and at last the tailor putting the coat on the man—all in one series from the beginning in the Australian bush. Don't you think that will hold their attention?

Mr. Edison says he is going to live until he is 150 years old. Here's a prayer that he does.

THE ROLLING WHEEL

The revolution in China recalls that sport of setting a wagon wheel rolling down hill which is held in such regard by youngsters in many parts of America. The wheel keeps going until it reaches the bottom of the hill, gaining speed at every turn, spurning the ground at every click, indicating a passion to catch up with the centre of gravity with all the violence of its weight.

The Chinese revolution goes on rolling in spite of cry and pleading that it come to a stop short off. It gains in speed and gains in mass. Sparks fly whenever the iron hits a high place. The unpleasantest situation in the world today is the line that great wheel is taking.

The wild anger and the ruthlessness of a popular uprising is in the degree the revolutionists have suffered by oppression and misgovernment. The French revolution and the Russian rebellions are examples. China, so dormant, patient so long, so bowed with the weight of corruption and parasitism, is in flames today, bent more upon vengeance than upon gaining a government that shall be just and honest.

The throne has apologized for being negligent, for being cruel and wicked. It has all but begged pardon for living. By all signs the apology isn't going to be accepted.

A FIRST STEP

Objection is made to the Aldrich banking reform scheme upon the grounds that it is complicated, that it is a scheme to "cover up the main object and allow the banks to control the supply of money instead of the government," that it makes it possible for Wall street to dominate the Reserve Association."

When the criticisms are studied closely they are found to consist at bottom in objection to the name Aldrich. That is the true stumbling block. Not one newspaper editor in a thousand knows the true merits of the plan in spite of his readiness to deliver an opinion about it. But he knows Aldrich.

There is, however, a general acknowledgement that the currency laws need a good deal of overhauling. Congress will have to take the question up after letting the monetary commission study the subject for three years. As a first step in the treatment congress will be wise if it draws a blue pencil through the word Aldrich wherever it appears. That will save both a lot of buncombe on the floor of the house and senate, and press comment betraying the unfathomable ignorance of editorial writers concerning anything which has to do with money.

THE HIDDEN REGION.

Back of the industrial world that is visible to every eye is another world which gives birth to and raises industries, glimpses of it coming to us only occasionally. It is a region of bottles and test-tubes, of retorts and balances. It is inhabited by beings wearing acid stained linen dusters and it smells abominably.

Indigo is an article of commerce which came orignally from the Far East where it was obtained from some form of plant life. A German chemist found a way of making indigo out of the tar waste of gas works. It is now about one-twentieth as costly as the stuff from India and its manufacture is upon a big scale. Camphor has been a Japanese monopoly. It is now made artificially, being identically the same thing as that made from Formosan trees. Some one while studying the mysteries of bread making fell upon a method for turning the starch of stale bread into sugar. Recent patents taken out are said to be the forerunners for an artificial rubber which may meet the demand the tropical forests could not.

In steel works, in packing houses, in the factories of electrical companies, are laboratories any one of which may pick up one of those pebbles of knowledge which Faraday said constituted his work in life. Yet they are little known to the general public. Only once in a while will a chemist stop his prying and testing and talk a few minutes about himself. His highest ambition is to make Nature give up a secret. He lets the other fellow build the industry with the secret for the foundation.

RODGERS' PERFORMANCE.

The leisurely way in which the aerial flight was made across the continent can only slightly detract from the merits of the achievement. The aeronaut has had to take his time. He has been followed from one alighting place to another by a corps of mechanicians. Supplies have been shipped to him and the maker of his machine has been prepared at any hour to rush him duplicates for parts which have given way under the stress of service and the uncharitableness of natural laws.

The big thing is that a transcontinental flight has been accomplished. It stands now the longest journey so far made by any birdman, no matter how erratically he has flown and what aid he has had to call for. Some understanding of the achievement may be obtained by contrasting the account of it with that of a flight made by Orville Wright in September, 1908, at Fort Myer, Va., just before the flight in which Lieutenant Selfridge was killed and Mr. Wright injured. We quote from that report:

Orville Wright's performance is by far the most successful flight yet made with a heavier-than-air machine. While the flights of his brother, Wilber Wright, in Paris have excited admiration and comment from Frenchmen and all others interested in the development of aerial navigation, they have been short as to both the time in the air and the distance covered. The best record of Wilbur Wright, made last Saturday, was fifteen miles at an average speed of thirty-seven miles an hour. Orville Wright's record stands thirty-eight and a half miles traveled and sixty-two minutes and fifteen seconds in the air.

To exceed the Rodgers record, aeronauts will have to cross the ocean or fly from some place in Canada to the City of Mexico. No doubt both of these flights will be made, but newspaper subscribers may have to wait some time to read about them.

ALL IN THE SAME BOAT.

The Italian army of invasion is reported to be taking out its grief and disappointment upon that part of the population of Tripoli which has been unable to get away. Wanton murder and unspeakable cruelties are charged against the conquerors. The soldiery has shown itself no less savage than the Turkish and Arab foes.

No war has so far in the history of mankind, however, been guiltless of those offenses which international conferences have pronounced inexcusable. The attempt to make war anything except horrible cannot but fail from the nature of the thing. It is not a game, said Napoleon, but an endeavor to win battles, however, you may have to go about it to win. Our own Civil war record is stained by excesses. The Philippine campaign was not marked by scrupulous chivalry. During the Japanese war with Russia there were tales of the slaughter of prisoners. Upon both sides in South Africa, there were times when the word was "no quarter."

The Italians, as a matter of form, will deny that they have waged war in defiance of code. "But they are quite aware that it is not necessary for them to apologize to the world. No murderer has to defend himself when in the company of murderers.

ABOUT BUTTER.

From government statistics it appears that thirty years ago less than 4 per cent of the butter made in this country was of creamery manufacture. In 1890, 15 per cent of the butter marketed came from these factories. Ten years later the creameries were making 30 per cent. Of the two billion pounds of butter made in 1909, the creameries turned out 625,000,000 pounds. The value of their products increased from $25,750,000 to 274,500,000 in the thirty years.

The creamery establishments of the United States increased their output of butter 18 per cent between 1904 and 1909. Their output of cheese decreased in that period. But the value of the creamery products increased 63 per cent.

The tendency toward combination is shown in the creamery business as in other industries. There were 9,242 such establishments in 1900. Four years later there were 8,926 and in 1909, 8,479. The betterment of country roads and the tremendous increase in the mileage of electric railways have done much toward facilitating the consolidation of creamery plants. Though from time to time, charges are made of the existence of "creamery trusts," the government figures fail to support the assertion.

Some of the Democratic presidential candidates are not heeding the fate of the distinguished man who talked himself into the minority column three times.

When the millennium comes, and politics is honest, some campaign speakers may be introduced to the audience as accomplished liars.

The campaign orator, with raucous voice and swinging arms, argues the case, but the quiet, unassuming voter always has the last word.

People who have a family of small boys and girls do not need a calendar to remind them that Christmas is coming.

A Missouri farmer lost his pocketbook in a polecat's den. That approaches our idea of hard luck.

Magazines sent by freight are all right, but we wouldn't like to get our fish that way.

If the pen is mightier than the sword where does the typewriter come in?

Only reckless persons eat chestnuts in the dark.

Sunday School

AN OLD WRITER-REFORMER

International Sunday School Lesson for November 19 Is "Ezra's Journey to Jerusalem." Ezra 8:15-36.

By William T. Ellis.

Now that it has grown so notably the fashion for literary men to enter the sphere of practical politics and reform, it is especially suggestive to study the career of a more distinguished literary man than they all, who lived half a century before the beginning of the Christian era. This famous author bore the name of Ezra, and he might have lived the congenial life of a bookish recluse amid the prosperity of Babylonia. Instead, he chose the distasteful hurly-burly of administrative work, sacrificing himself for what he considered the greatest public cause of his time.

Ezra is one of the giant figures of this romantic period which has bulked so largely in Jewish and Christian history, and which now the spade is digging up from beneath the arid soil of Mesopotamia. Ezra came to a place of power by sheer native force. He had a visionary's dreams and an executive's practical abilities. His administrative capacity transformed his dreams into political realities.

A Nation in the Furnace.

"All ships look stately except the one upon which you ride," says the proverb. It is hard to perceive the importance and meaning of one's own age. So the Jews who lived through the period of the exile in Babylonia did not understand the big meaning of it all. That it was a national furnace for the purification of the Jews is better understood now than then. The individual experiences of misery, of temporal prosperity and of safety under the protection of the law of Babylonia, were all that the average Jew got out of the exile. There are Chinese in plenty who are troubled by the unsettled state of their land at the present time, but who cannot at all see that their nation is passing through its greatest crisis. The extraordinary unsettling of American thought in our day means to some persons merely that business is not good. They are blind to the larger interpretation of their times.

This crisis of the Jewish exiles consisted of the three deportations to Babylonia, the period of sojourn there, and the three returns—the first, already studied, the second under Ezra at a period 80 years later, and then the third under Nehemiah. The present lesson touches a period 80 years later than the lessons of last month, which also treated of the return.

By Desert Ways.

The thought of travel in the desert appeals to every lover of the picturesque and the adventurous. Just as a caravan of camels on the sky line is a thing of rare beauty and stateliness, but common and even unpleasant when seen close at hand, so these desert journeyings are made attractive by distance. The exiles could tell you that the camel is infested with vermin and that there is no beast of burden which so racks its rider. These same Jews, who had left comfortable homes in Babylonia, could tell of the choking misery of dust and sand storms; of the dirt, barrenness and discomfort of caravan life. They could paint with many a graphic gesture the torrid heat of the desert at this time of year.

To the spectator they were doubtless as interesting as the caravans which one may see today. I have watched the Persian pilgrims travel across this Mesopotamian desert; some on camel back, some of the children in panniers swung at each side of the beasts of burden, some on donkeys, the rich on horses, some afoot. The speed of the journey is a camel's pace—about three miles an hour. Probably then, as now, the camels were decorated with blue shells and musical bells. A devout Jew, seeing the cavalcade set out from Babylon, would watch it from the heights, just as I watched an expedition set out across the desert from old Asshur. Did their imaginations foretell the testing times they were to have by the way, and the regretful thoughts they would send backward to the fat land of Babylonia?

Literary, but Businesslike.

It is the visionary who sways the minds of kings, and it was Ezra the scribe who secured the favor of Artaxerxes for the return of some seventeen hundred exiles to Jerusalem. He won the good will of the government, and secured immunity from taxation by the way, and the promise of help from local officials as well. In gifts they bore with them sums aggregating more than two million dollars in American currency.

That best business methods are thoroughly consistent with high idealism, was shown by Ezra's conduct with respect to this treasure. He had every shekel of it carefully weighed at the beginning of the journey, the responsibility accurately distributed, and then he made an exact reckoning at the end. That sort of system should characterize every religious and philanthropic organiaztion. Every churchman in a position of trust should demand regular and genuine auditing of his accounts. The model business administration of every community might most properly be that of the best religious organization.

The other side of Ezra's character came out when the question of asking for a guard arose. He had represented Jehovah as the ruler of nations, able to lift up and to cast down. His fine sense of the fitness of things, and his zeal for the honor of Jehovah, would not permit him to ask for an escort from the king. He took all proper precautions, and then trusted the Lord.

A Reform Gone Wrong.

It seemed but a little time before that the main body of exiles had entered Jerusalem with mingled grief and jubilation; the sound of rejoicing over the laying of the foundations of the temple seemed still to be lingering in the air. The ecstasy of that occasion was fairly delirous, but lo, Ezra finds little trace of it all. There has been a huge slump somewhere. Dreams have given way to "practical" measures. A tragedy had slowly been enacted like unto that witnessed in our own times, when a young man who might have become a great poet, a great preacher, or a great reformer, deteoriates into a mere millionaire. Jerusalem had insured its prosperity at the cost of its message.

Is there any worse calamity in life than to lose one's "gleam?" Thousands of high-souled young men and women are thus gradually becoming blind and deaf to the ideals which had once been as life itself to them. They have perhaps mastered fortune, but they have lost their souls' loftiest possession. Even so these returned Jews had found it good business to make alliances with the heathen. What a descent from the first sincerity of their purposes when they had refused help from the contaminated brethren in building. As is so often the case with the "practical man," his short-sightedness leads him to steps which really defeat his purpose. Had these Jews scanned a larger horizon, they would have recalled that they were voluntarily adopting the method which an ancient Assyrian conqueror had used to destroy the national integrity of the Jews. They were taking heathen wives and thus losing their identity as a nation.

The tendency to conform to one's environment and associates is as common a temptation as mortal meets. Worldiness always sits seductively at the door of the church, and usually she is invited inside. "Be ye not conformed, but be ye transformed" is the word for all chosen people. Some one says that the church is in the world, which is her privilege; but when the world gets into the church, that is her peril.

Cleaning Up the Town.

An evangelist has come to town. Why is this? Did we not have an evangelist last year? Is another revival necessary? Alas, and alas, so it is. There are few churches or communities that do not need frequent reviving. Jerusalem, which within the memory of living men had witnessed a great religious celebration, was now sorely in need of another spiritual experience.

She was in such bad case that it took all the courage of this man of books to meet the emergency. Ezra had a grip upon the law. That was his characteristic. He was not the sort of evangelist whose stock in trade is sentimental stories and shopworn pious phraseology. Emotional appeals would not do for Jerusalem, so Ezra laid down the law, the stern and immovable law of Jehovah which the lapsed city was violating.

Sugar or Salt?

Some folk can't see why piety does not atone for lawlessness. Coatesville attempted to justify herself in the eyes of the world by pointing to her especial religiousness. The world said, "prove it by convicting the criminals in your midst." But Coatesville had not religion enough for that. In this extraordinarily perverted and dangerous separation betwene religiousness and loyalty to law lies a deep peril of our modern times. The Jews observed their temple ritual, but they kept heathen wives. Ezra understood that his mission was not to be sugar, to make himself agreeable to people, but to be salt, to purify and preserve society. So he drove the terrors of the law into their consciousness until something like an epidemic of fear and remorse seized them. His note was borrowed by Sam Jones, who was forever urging people to "quit your meanness."

The sentimentalist would say that Ezra's demand that these Jews should relinquish their wives involved a hardship. So it did. Likewise it is always a hardship when the thief is deprived of his income. It is a worse hardship, however, to his family when he is sent to jail. Whoever said that the wages of sin should be anything else than hard? To break the law always brings trouble; and often trouble to the innocent as well as to the guilty. The cleaned-up church creates havoc in some quarters, yet a clean church is worth all that it costs. Nobody doubts now that Ezra's stern measures were the means of preserving the life of the Jews, and in saving the returned exiles from a moral deterioration that would perhaps have amounted to the extinction of the Jewish people.

November Election Summary.

MASSACHUSETTS — Gov. Eugene Foss, Democrat, was re-elected governor over Louis Frothingham, Republican, by 7,734 plurality. The vote was: Foss 210,622; Frothingham, 202,888. Luce, Republican, was elected lieutenant governor. The legislature is Republican.

NEW YORK—Republicans win control of the assembly, the victory being regarded as a rebuke to Gov. Dix. Late returns show 100 Republicans elected, 49 Democrats and one Socialist.

NEW JERSEY—Republicans retain control of state senate and will have a majority in the house. The men for whom Gov. Wilson stumped the state, were defeated.

KENTUCKY—J. B. McCreary, Democrat, was elected governor by a majority estimated at between 20,000 and 40,000. A Democratic legislature was also elected, which insured the choice of Congressman Ollie James as United States senator.

RHODE ISLAND—Gov. A. J. Pothier, Republican, was re-elected by an increased majority over Louis A. Waterman, Democrat. The Republicans increased their control of the legislature.

MARYLAND—Phillips Lee Goldsborough, Republican, carried the state by 2,688 over Arthur P. Gorman, Democrat.

NEW MEXICO—Early returns indicate Democrats will elect governor, state ticket and congressmen, while Republicans will control legislature, which will elect two United States senators. The Flood amendment appears to have carried.

MISSISSIPPI—Earl W. Brewer, Democrat, elected governor with little opposition. The feature of the election was the surprising strength shown by James W. Lester, Socialist.

MUNICIPAL—Republicans made gains in New York state. A Socialist mayor was elected in Schenectady. Cincinnati, Cleveland and Columbus elected Democrats. Eight Socialist mayor were elected in Ohio. Brand Whitlock, Independent, was elected mayor of Toledo for the fourth consecutive term.

CONGRESSIONAL — Joseph Taggert, Democrat, elected in Second Kansas District. Dan V. Stephens, Democrat, elected Third Nebraska. William J. Branning, Republican, elected in First New Jersey District. W. D. B. Ainey, Republican, Fourth Pennsylvania District.

The Sioux Self-Supporting.

Minneapolis Journal.

For the first time since the government has had charge of the Sioux Indians the issuance of rations has been stopped. No subsistence of any kind has been furnished the Indians for three months. For several years a small ration of beef, sugar and flour has been issued to the old and indigent, and this will be done again this winter, but only to those who are infirm. The Indians for the first time have shipped their own cattle to Chicago this year. They have sent several trainloads and have received top prices for them, netting them thousands of dollars.

Varieties

Prospects for next year's sugar c... are bright in Cuba.

Death by prevention of sleep is a... gal form of punishment in China.

A pauper murderer in a Ger... prison has just fallen heir to $5,0...

Experiments are being made in s... ing Australian oranges and lemon... Canada.

Classed according to color there... 5,422,892 white farmers in this cou... and 917,468 others.

The present demand for Fr... champagne amounts to nearly 40,... 000 quart bottles a year.

Women's boots made in the Un... States are becoming more pop... every year in South Africa.

It is stated that the weekly ro... ties of Mr. Edison from moving ... ture inventions amount to $8,000.

Among the most productive in... tries of Korea are its gold mines, ... especially those controlled by Am... can citizens.

A young woman who dressed ... man's clothing to aid in her plan... elope was foiled because she faste... her cap with a hatpin.

False teeth made of paper in G... many are said to retain their colo... well as porcelain ones, and to... stronger and cheaper.

By means of a double antenna, ... direction from which a wireless m... sage comes may be readily determi... by the receiver.

Aviator Rodgers made 1,199 mile... 21 hours and 53 minutes. Many of... miles were made in 48 seconds.

The champion winetaster of Fra... one of a profession in that country... the age of 75 had certified 450,000 b... rels of wine.

The Academy of Science of Nor... has just elected its first woman m... ber, Madame Olga Roystad, the f... woman deputy of Norway.

Mrs. John Alexander Dowie rec... ly started a new Dowie movement ... Chicago. It is reported that she ... establish a new Zion City.

In six years 1,793 criminal al... have been expelled from the Uni... Kingdom. Year before last seven... them were Americans, last year 16...

The crews of te British submari... are regularly drilled in the use of ... safety helmet, by which means t... save themselves in the event of ... aster.

A noted German doctor declares t... elevators in high buildings are a ... tent cause of heart disease and s... ously affect mortality of Ameri... business men.

In Manila some monkeys were ... posed to the sunshine and died ... about 75 minutes, but other monk... under the shade of an umbrella ... in the sun were unhurt.

The world's largest rivers are: M... souri and Mississippi, 4,375 mi... Amazon, 4,000 miles; Volga, 2,300 mi... Yangtse, 3,000 miles; Nile, 4,100 mi... and Murray and Darling, 1,500 m... each.

Officials of one of the great Lon... underground railways are about to ... stall a system by which 80,000,000 cu... feet of ozonized air will be pum... into the tube stations and tun... every day.

Collapsible water towers adopted ... the Berlin fire department are ... five feet long when closed, yet ... be extended to throw a level stre... of water into a window on the eig... floor of a building.

Few American films are popular ... the moving picture shows in Nur... burg and adjoining German cit... Consul George N. Ifft states that ... only ones of interest are those ... picting cowboy and Indian life.

An oil painting of Mrs. Abigail S... Duniway was recently presented ... the State Suffrage Association of O... gon by Edwin D. Betts, of New Yo... It may be hung in the national ... gallery at Washington.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt attribu... her feeling of youth to two caus... "The first is hard work, which sa... me from boredom; and the second ... the fact that I never, by any chan... do what my doctor tells me."

The death of Deacon Dan Camp, ... siding near Lenox, Mass., is announc... It is said he made a small fortu... with two yoke of oxen pulling autom... biles out of the mire on "Jacob's L... der road," at $25 a pull.

Of the Japanese factory laborer ... average "work life" is short, very ... being able to last longer than f... years. Hence the rural population h... itates to migrate to the city w... country employment is abundant.

Miss Winifred Stoner, of Pittsbu... is thought to be the youngest auth... in this country. She was a student ... poetry and typewriting at three, pu... lished a book of verse at seven a... at the age of nine speaks five l... guages.

The Rev. William Porter Niles, ... tor of the Church of the Good She... herd at Nashua, N. H., recently su... mitted to an operation for the tra... fusion of blood whereby the life ... one of his parishioners was proba... saved.

Elizabeth Carpenter, of Castine, M... a freshman at Smith college, w... awarded the $200 prize for the best e... trance examination. She is the you... est student in the class of about ... being scarcely 15 years old.

All Russians have a weakness ... handsome footwear, and the result ... that there are more showy boots w... in the czar's empire than anywhe... else on earth. This preference exte... to the men as well as the women.

Mexicans know a good show from ... bad one. On the opening night of ... well advertised entertainment at Ve... Cruz not long ago over a thousand p... sons attended. The following nig... there were only six persons in the th... atre.

In New York city during the l... summer only two in every 100 ca... of poverty in the care of a charita... association were traceable to dri... Sickness caused 43 per cent and u... employment 25 per cent of the cas...

A few Japanese women who ha... traveled abroad have adopted corse... and it is possible that more of th... will do so as occidental customs i... crease, but the prospects of an ea... or large gain in the trade of this ar... cle are not bright.

Thomas William Burgess, who ... cently swam the English channel, ... ing the first man to accomplish th... feat since Captain Webb's perfor... ance in 1857, is a naturalized Frenc... man. However, he was born in Rot... ersham, Yorkshire, England.

New York women now take the... cook books to the butcher's with the... If a sirloin steak offered them loo... like the picture of a rump steak ... protest is made. The booy shows ju... how the different cuts ought to loo... The fad has become general, and t... butchers are driven nearly crazy...

FAT IS FATAL

Fat is fatal to Health, Comfort, Happiness and often fatal to Life

Let me send you a trial treatment FREE OF CHARGE. You can get rid of your fat safely, surely and quickly

What my treatment has accomplished in hundreds of cases. It will help you! Try it!

E.A. Richards, Ex-Mayor of Holly Hill, Fla., says: "Your treatment cured me permanently, it has been two years since I stopped taking it and have not regained a pound. It also cured my Dyspepsia and I now enjoy the best of health."

Rev. Mary Kimball, 112 S. Jackson St., Janesville, Wis., says: "Before I took your treatment I was subject to violent choking fits and my friends were often afraid I would choke to death. Your treatment has cured all this and reduced my waist six inches and my hips eight inches. My garments are all so large they seem as if made for another woman."

Mrs. John Bye, Fairmont, Nebr., says: "Your treatment has reduced my weight from 200 pounds to 145 pounds and has also wonderfully improved my general health. I can do housework now without pain or the smothering spells I used to have. My husband says it is worth $1,000 to him and the children since I used your Kresslin Treatment."

SPECIAL FREE OFFER I have had such wonderful success with my method of reducing superfluous fat that I have decided to offer for a limited time—**free trial treatments.** Hundreds of testimonials on file show that my treatment **takes off fat at the rate of 5 to 7 pounds a week** and what is more, that the fat **does not return** when the treatment is finished. No person is so fat but what it will have the desired effect, no matter where the excess fat is located—stomach, bust, hips, cheeks, neck—it will quickly vanish without starving, exercising or in any way interfering with your customary habits. My treatment is endorsed by physicians, because of its easy, natural elimination of abnormal flesh and its beneficial effect on the whole system. Perfectly harmless; easy and quick results. Rheumatism, Asthma, Kidney and Heart Troubles leave as fat is reduced. **Don't take my word for this; I will prove it at my own expense.** Write to-day for free trial treatment and illustrated booklet on the subject; it costs you nothing. Address Dr. J. Spillenger, Dept. 2004 E. 72 Madison Avenue, New York City.

Special Note: *Dr. Spillenger is well known as a successful Obesity Specialist and any statements he makes can be absolutely relied upon. He is licensed and registered by the State of New York.*

Stomach Troubles Vanish Like Magic

FREE to Every Man or Woman

Would you like to eat all you want to, and what you want to without having distress in your stomach? Would you like to say farewell to Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Distress after Eating, Nervousness, Catarrh of the Stomach, Heart Fluttering, Sick Headache and Constipation?

Then send us ten cents in silver to cover cost of packing and postage and we will send you absolutely FREE a five-day course of Peptopad Treatment. Peptopad treatment is a combination internal and external treatment and its great success lies in its two-fold power. We strengthen and invigorate the stomach nerves and muscles from the exterior and correct the gastric disturbances from the interior and accomplish both at one time. Peptopad Treatment removes soreness and pain from stomach and bowels and repairs the digestion insuring proper assimilation of the food you eat which means disappearance of constipation as well as stomach trouble. Send 10c in silver for postage and packing today and receive this **5-day course FREE.** Dr. G. C. Young Company, 751 Patriot Building, Jackson Michigan.

No More Trusses

Or "Appliances" With Cutting Leg-Straps or Belts.

Trusses Like These Are a Crime.

Here's your chance to be forever rid of those misery-making trusses with leg straps and with steel springs. Simply write for our free book containing facts which took us 40 years of daily experience to learn. It tells how 290,000 people found relief or cure after 60 days' trial and how you have the same privilege of trying out without risking a penny how you can be cured. Don't accept your condition as final. Don't think you have to wear those torturing straps or springs any longer. Your reward for simply writing for this book NOW will be TO KNOW how you can get relief at once or not a penny spent. We also send 4,000 public endorsements from ministers, physicians and prominent people, many of them living in your own vicinity. To miss reading this book might be to miss the one chance YOU have to be well again. Simply address

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125 East 23rd St., New York City.

Catarrh Hay Fever Asthma Cured 15 DAYS FREE TRIAL

SEND NO MONEY

Catar-Aclne is the wonderful remedy that has cured thousands of sufferers from Catarrh, Hay Fever, Asthma and Cold in the Head. We Guarantee it to cure You. We'll send you without charge a complete treatment of Catar-Aclne to try for 15 days. If you're benefited, send us $1.00. If not, return unused portion. No cure—no pay. Send no money. Write today for Catar-Aclne. Try it 15 days at our expense.

FREE

BARETTA CHEMICAL CO.
Dept. No. 31, 2804 Olive St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

Married Women Find what they need in our Catalog, at the right prices, just the kind of Rubber Specialties they are looking for. Drugs and Toilet Necessities. Send two cent stamp for postage. P. S. FERGUSON CO., 0 Fidelity Bldg., 6th Ave., New York, N. Y.

I Cured My Rupture

I Will Show You How To Cure Yours FREE!

I was helpless and bed-ridden for years from a double rupture. No truss could hold. Doctors said I would die if not operated on. I fooled them all and cured myself by a simple discovery. I will send the cure free by mail if you write for it. It cured me and has since cured thousands. It will cure you.

Fill out the coupon below and mail it to me today

Free Rupture-Cure Coupon

CAPT. W. A. COLLINGS, Inc.
Box 75 Watertown, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—Please send me free of all cost your New Discovery for the Cure of Rupture.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

CURB LANDSLIDES ON CANAL'S ROUTE

Gigantic Excavation Three-Fourths Finished—Problems Met.

Washington, Nov. 10.—The great mechanical problems connected with the construction of the Panama canal, which is to be opened to the government in January, 1915, pass in review in the annual report of the isthmian canal commission just made public.

The record of the year's achievements in the gigantic task that is being worked out by the Washington government, under congressional appropriations that so far aggregate $293,561,486, includes.

Completion of almost three-quarters of Culebra Cut. Total excavation of material from Culebra during year, 16,221,672 cubic yards at average cost of 58.8 cents per yard.

Big plans laid for canal terminals, including storage of fuel, fresh water and other supplies, repair facilities, etc., Pacific terminal to have dry-dock, storehouse and coaling stations.

Practical completion of plans of all locks.

Elaborate scheme for lighting the canal.

Safeguarding of the canal against big landslides.

Locks Great Problem.

The locks have been a great problem. Designs for the approach walls at all locks, except one, have been prepared. Contracts in force at the beginning of the fiscal year were practically completed, and new contracts entered into for a vast amount of frames, valves, gates and other paraphernalia needed to put the canal into operation.

More than 954 tons of castings were made on the isthmus. Building of the great lock gates—each leaf of which is 54 feet 8 inches high—was expedited. At each lock entrance strong fender chains attached to powerful springs will be installed to prevent ships from battering down the locks.

A floating caisson gate is being installed for use in closing a lock so as to enable workmen to repair the permanent locks and the bottom sluices.

Canal illumination will be provided by range lights for establishing the direction of vessels on the longer tangents, and by side lights a mile apart marking each side of the channel. Buoys and lighted beacons, built of reinforced concrete, will abound.

Landslides Increase Work.

Famous Culebra Cut is 10 miles long and deep enough to receive the United States capitol, dome and all. From this cut, despite the enormous excavation during the year on July 1 last, there remained 23,929,140 cubic yards to be removed.

Estimates of excavation necessary in this cut have been largely increased to allow for the great earth slides. Last year these slides that had to be removed from the canal cutting after it had been practically completed was 4,879,378 yards, or over 20 per cent of all the material removed from the cut.

These slides have occurred where the material excavated was left on a slope steeper than the permanent incline will be, and the trouble is expected to cease when the natural sloop of the canal banks is restored.

Breaks have occurred on both sides of the cut where the underlying rock is of poor quality and is broken up and squeezed upward by the pressure from beneath and from the sides, interrupting the drainage and covering up the railroad track. To meet this condition, intermediate benches have been cut along the slope to distribute the top weight and reduce the amount of material to be removed. It is declared that when the bottom grade of the canal is reached no further trouble need be anticipated as greater stability will be given by the water.

They Hold No Doubt.

"With both slides and breaks," the commissioner says, "the question is one of ultimate amount of excavation, and whatever the feeling elsewhere, there is no apprehension on the Isthmus as to the final outcome among those acquainted with the facts."

The commission thus answers predictions that the canal would be overwhelmed by gigantic landslides, preventing the execution of the project.

The commission contends that it would be uneconomical to terrace the banks everywhere in advance of the cutting of the canal because a large part of that expensive work might prove wholly unnecessary. Deepening of the cut and widening of the lower reaches has progressed satisfactorily with less interruption or interference on account of slides that at any time since trouble with them began. The slides have caused no increase in the total estimated cost of Culebra Cut. The Cucaracha slide covered 47.1 acres and the Culebra slide 46.6 acres.

The total appropriations made by Congress leave $81,639,531 of the estimated cost of canal yet to be appropriated.

For the first time, no contract laborers were brought to the Isthmus during the year. There was a decided falling off in immigration, while many West Indian laborers have gone into the bush and can no longer be relied upon for steady work.

To Detect Picture Thieves.

London Standard.

Herr Erndt, curator of Prince Liechtenstein's picture gallery in Vienna, has invented an apparatus in order to prevent the theft of pictures or other objects of value from public galleries, like that of the "Mona Lisa." The invention consists in an arrangement of delicate electric contacts in the wall behind the frame, so made that the least touch on the frame or any pressure, such as an attempt to cut out the canvas, would cause to ring an electric bell in a central office or elsewhere. The bell is in connection with a board containing numbers such as is used in hotels, so that a glance at the board informs the warder of the number and position of the picture which has been touched. The inventor gave a demonstration of the apparatus before a number of the curators of museums and galleries in Vienna, including the director of the Imperial picture gallery, who declared its introduction would put a stop to the epidemic of picture stealing.

Playing Possum.

Harper's Weekly.

The game of cheating the sportsman by pretending to be dead as played by animals. Akin to it is the pretense of the partridge that her leg or wing has been broken, by which device she entices the intruder to pursue her and thus secures time for her young brood to take cover under leaves and ferns.

A naturalist has been searching for the eggs of the little dunlin, in Siberia, and came uuon a nest. The bird quietly slipped off and began to walk around the man, now and then pecking on the ground, as if feeding, seldom going more than six feet from him, and often approaching within 18 inches. The tameness of the bird was almost ludicrous. She seemed so extremely tame that the man almost thought for the moment that he could catch her, and, getting on all fours, he crept quietly toward her. As soon as he began to move from the nest the bird's manner entirely changed. She shuffled along the ground as if lame. She dropped her wings, as if unable to fly, and occasionally rested on her breast, with drooping wings, as if dying. Finally, when she eluded him and darted into the undergrowth, he found that he had lost the location of the nest.

Tortoise Shell.

The finest of tortoise shell is said to be that which comes from the Indian archipelago, although much of that obtained on Florida coast is of the very best quality, says the Scientific American. There are three rows of plates on the back of the animal called "blades" by the fishermen. In the central row are five plates, and in each of the others four plates, the latter containing the best material. Besides these, there are 25 small plates around the edges of the shell, known as "feet" or "noses." The biggest turtle does not furnish more than 16 pounds of shell. Formerly the undershell was discarded as worthless, but now it is much esteemed for its delicacy of coloring. Sometimes imitation of tortoise shell is made of the horns of cows.

A Woman Chauffeur

Mrs. Myrtle Whiting Ellsworth, of Chicago, prefers being a chauffeur to running a typewriter. She has qualified as a chauffeur, and means to run a taxicab. She will not have a public stand, however, but intends to own her own machine and receive orders by mail and telephone. Her idea is to run taxicabs for children who are sent to parties, and for theater and opera parties. From her experience, Mrs. Ellsworth is convinced that she can build up a large clientele. She is thinking of buying several taxis and engaging girl chauffeurs to take women shopping.

Harmless Smoke Cures Catarrh

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way and It Costs Nothing to Try.

This preparation of herbs, leaves, flowers and berries (containing no tobacco or habit-forming drugs) is either smoked in an ordinary clean pipe or smoking tube, and by drawing the medicated smoke into the mouth and inhaling into the lungs or sending it out through the nostrils in a perfectly natural way, the worst case of Catarrh can be eradicated.

It is not unpleasant to use, and at the same time it is entirely harmless, and can be used by man, woman or child.

Just as Catarrh is contracted by breathing cold or dust and germ-laden air, just so this balmy antiseptic smoking remedy goes to all the affected parts of the air passages of the head, nose, throat and lungs. It can readily be seen why the ordinary treatments, such as sprays, ointments, salves, liquid or tablet medicines fail—they do not and can not reach all the affected parts.

If you have catarrh of the nose, throat or lungs, choking, stopped-up feeling, colds, catarrhal headaches; if you are given to hawking and spitting, this simple yet scientific treatment should cure you.

An illustrated book which goes thoroughly into the whole question of the cause, cure and prevention of catarrh will, upon request, be sent you by Dr. J. W. Blosser, 254 Walton street, Atlanta, Ga.

He will, also, mail you five days' free treatment. You will at once see that it is a wonderful remedy, and as it only costs one dollar for the regular treatment, it is within the reach of everyone. It is not necessary to send any money—simply send your name and address and the booklet and free trial package will be mailed you immediately.

FORTY THE AGE LIMIT

Labor Federation Investigator So Informs Congress Liability Commission

Washington, Nov. 9.—That a man cannot get a new position after he is 40 40 years old was asserted before the employers' libility and workmen's compensation commission yesterday by Arthur E. Holder, of the American Federation of Labor. He had been speaking of the satisfactory operation of the British compensation act of 1906, which he recently investigated.

"The man who is over 40 and who has a few gray hairs cannot get back when he once loses his job, but he can hold on if he has a place," he said. "It is the same here as in England, and it is the same in Germany and throughout the continent."

$5,000 Minimum Life Value.

With reference to the extent of the compensation for death or injuries, Mr. Holder said he thought no death benefits should be less than $5,000 and that no injury award less than $1 a day, regardless of the ordinary compensation of the injured employe.

Half a dozen representatives of railroad workmen were heard. All endorsed the general plan of the commission and most of them expressed themselves as satisfied with the details, so far as they have been worked out.

Attorneys for Railways Heard.

The railroad attorneys then were invited to give their views. The first of them to respond was Robert J. Cary, of the New York Central, who made an appeal for a moderate law, which would not require a greater aggregate insurance fund than now is expended by the railroads of the country.

Gardiner Lathrop, of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railway, advocated the extension of the terms of the proposed law to industries other than the railroads, contending that such a course was possible under recent supreme court decisions.

FREE LAND.

Another allottment of very choice valley fruit land, is now ready for distribution. Write immediately to the Jantha Plantation Co., Block 1567, Pittsburg, Pa., for application blanks. The only requirement is that five acres be planted in fruit trees within five years. Authorized improvement companies will plant the trees at reasonable prices, and market the fruit for the owners on shares.

HEARS HE'S ELECTED AND DIES

Sharon, Pa., Nov. 9.—After being informed that he was elected to a ward office, Aaron Hayes, 75, war veteran and prominent Republican, retired to his room today and a short time later he was found dead.

He was unable to get out for the election on account of illness. He ventured down stairs today, but immediately returned to his room. His son went to look after his father and found him dead.

How to Cure Rheumatism

Prominent Doctor's Best Prescription Easily Mixed at Home.

This simple and harmless formula has worked wonders for all who have tried it, quickly curing chronic and acute rheumatism and back-ache. "From your druggist get one ounce of Toris compound (in original sealed package) and one ounce of syrup of Sarsaparilla compound. Take these two ingredients home and put them in a half pint of good whiskey. Shake the bottle and take a tablespoonful before each meal and at bed-time." Good results come after the first few doses. If your druggist does not have Toris compound in stock he will get it for you in a few hours from his wholesale house. Don't be influenced to take a patent medicine instead of this. Insist on having the genuine Toris compound in the original, one ounce, sealed, yellow package. This was published here last winter and hundreds of the worst cases were cured by it in a short time.

Rubber Roofing Warranted For Twenty-Five Years. FREIGHT PAID To Any Station East of Rocky Mountains, except Texas, Oklahoma, Colo., N. D., S. D., Wyo., Mont., N. M., La., Ga., Ala., Miss. and Fla., on all orders of three rolls or more. Special Prices to these States on request.

ONE-PLY .... Weighs 35 lbs., 108 Square Feet, $1.10 per roll.
TWO-PLY .... Weighs 45 lbs., 108 Square Feet, $1.30 per roll.
THREE-PLY .... Weighs 55 lbs., 108 Square Feet, $1.50 per roll.

TERMS CASH: We save you the wholesalers' and retailers' profit. These special prices only hold good for immediate shipment.

Indestructible by Heat, Cold, Sun or Rain.

Write for FREE SAMPLES or order direct from this advertisement. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. We refer you to Southern Illinois National Bank.

CENTURY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Dept. 806 East St. Louis, Ills.

DOLLAR CORN SEEMS LIKELY

Big Shortage in Argentine May Cause Unusual Export Demand.

Washington, Nov. 8.—"Dollar corn" appears to be a possibility before spring, according to the figuring of the statisticians of the department of agriculture.

The United States, although the greatest corn-producing nation on earth, has never figured heavily as a corn exporter. Of the 3,000,000,000-bushel crop of 1910 we exported only 63,000,000 bushels (about 2¼ per cent) during the fiscal year ended June 30 last. The fiscal year 1909-10 furnished but 36,000,000 fur exportation out of a crop of 2,772,000,000 bushels grown in 1909. Thus the United States has been exporting only a little more than 2 per cent of her corn crop.

But this year it is different. In the first place the world's corn supply has suffered serious decimation through the failure of Argentina to grow enough corn for her aown consumption and for seeding purposes, thereby removing from the world's visible supply more than 150,000,000 bushels. The Argentina crop of 1911 is less than 27,000,000 bushels, whereas in 1910 she raised 175,000,000, of which she exported more than 105,000,000 bushels to Europe; and in 1909 she raised 177,000,000 bushels and sent more than 83,000,000 to foreign parts. Argentina is therefore short of her own local needs nearly 45,000,000 bushels, and she would be a corn importer were it not for her tremendous protective tariff.

The department was apprised this week of a movement among the farmers of Argentina for a temporary remission of the import on corn because of their need of it for seeding purposes.

The only other nations producing corn in quantities of commercial moment are those of Southern Europe, the principal one being Hungary, with Spain, Portugal, Italy, the Balkan states. Turkey and Bessarabia (South Russia) figuring to a lesser extent. The crop of Western Europe, including Hungary, is a partial failure this year. Bessarabia and the Balkan states, particularly Roumania, have done rather well. Hungary has become an importer from Roumania this year to the exte tnof more than 40,000,000 bushels, according to the Moniteur Commerciale Roumain, the official organ of the Roumanian ministry of industry and commerce; Italy's requirements will take up the remainder of Roumania's surplus.

This year's corn crop in the United States, according to the latest estimates of the department of agriculture, will total up 2,769,482,000 bushels, about 356,000,000 bushels short of last year's crop, but only a few million bushels short of the 1909 crop, which has heretofore been considered a fine one. But neither in 1910 nor in 1909 did the United States have to face the necessity of supplying the shortage created by Argentina's failure. And in neither of these years were the root crops of Northern Europe such failures. In Europe—partcularly in Germany, France, Austria, Bohemia, Hungary and Denmark—the root crops furnish the principal cattle feeds. This year the quantity of roots, potatoes and beets is far short of the demand, and this shortage can find its supply only in two directions—curtailment of the demand by slaughtering the cattle for market or importing corn from the United States.

The department of agriculture will not attempt to guess what this demand will amount to, nor how far Europe will meet it, but it is expected that the demand will come and come quickly for the exportation of vast quantities of American-grown corn for European consumption—and that out of a short crop.

Eighty-cent corn is probable. This may prove to bt the limit, for that price would be too high to justifyy feeding corn to cattle abroad; but the department realizes that with the probability of an advance in price will come the probability of manipulation, with consequent wild speculation, and then perhaps "Dollar Corn."

NANKING FALLS BEFORE MANCHU BUTCHERS

Ancient City of Nanking Is Turned Into Shambles by Rapine Unexceded in History.

Nanking, Nov. 10.—Historic Nanking this evening is the shambles of the Manchu butcher. The sun set upon a scene of fire, rapine desolation and butchery unrecorded in modern history.

Tonight 12,000 Manchu and imperial old-style soldiers hold Purple Hill, where they are entrenched, while from beneath their stronghold they are driving before them hordes of Chinese out of the city.

HE PROPOSES IN A BOTTLE

Missourian Worth $100,000 Wants Good-Looking Comanche Girl.

Medicine Park, Okla., Nov. 10.—"Wanted, to marry a Comanche County girl; one that's lovable and dutiful; no objections to poor if good looking. (Signed) Alfred McNulty, 6, Tarkio, Mo., worth $100,000."

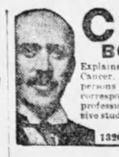
This matrimonial proposal written on a card, inclosed in a bottle, was found by members of the Boy Scout troop from Lawton when they climbed to the top of Mt. Scott, near Medicine Park.

COLORED TEA STILL BARRED

Government Won't Modify Test of Importations.

By the Associated Press.

Washington, Nov. 10.—The treasury department will stand pat upon the regulations recently promulgated to prevent the importation of colored tea, although there is no certainty that slightly colored tea will not creep into the country. Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Curtis decided to make no change in the chemical analysis which is now in use in all ports of the country to test tea importations.



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BOOK SENT FREE

Explains the Combination Medical Treatment for Cancer. Contains scores of testimonials from persons cured years ago with whom you may correspond or go to see. The past 12 years of my professional life has been devoted to the exclusive study and treatment of Cancer in Kansas City

DR. O. A. JOHNSON
1320 Main St., Suite 340 Kansas City, Mo.

LINCOLN DEATH A BLOW

Henry Watterson, Unveiling Memorial, Says Era of Mistakes Followed.

Frankfort, Ky., Nov. 8.—Henry Watterson, editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, delivered an address here today on Abraham Lincoln on the occasion of the unveiling of the Lincoln memorial. He gave a minute account of the Lincoln and Hanks families derived from documentary evidence; disproved the falsehoods touching Lincoln's birth and traced his noble qualities of head and heart to his mother. In concluding the passage he said:

"Tomorrow there will assemble in a little clearing of the wildwood of Kentucky a goodly company. The president and the chief justice and the rest will gather about a lowly cabin, whose unhewn logs like the serried battlements of Elsinore gave prelude to the swelling act of a theme yet more imperial, to consecrate a shrine.

Homage to Nancy Hanks.

"Of him that was born there the final earthly word was spoken long ago; but, Mother of God, shall that throng pass down the hill side and away without looking into the Heaven above in unutterable love and homage with the thought of a spirit there which knew in this world nought of splendor and power and fame; whose sad lot it was to live and die in obscurity; struggle, almost in penury and squalor; whose tragic fate it was after she had lain half a life time in her humble, unmarked grave, to be pursued by the deepest, darkest calumny that can attach itself to the name of woman; the hapless, the fair-haired Nancy Hanks?

"No falser, fouler story ever gained currency than that which impeaches the character of the mother of Abraham Lincoln. It had never any foundation whatsoever. Every known fact flatly contradicts it. Every aspect of circumstantial evidence stamps it a preposterous lie."

Of Lincoln and the south he said:

South's Friend at Court.

"Not less than the north has the south reason to canonize Lincoln; for he was the one friend we had at court—aside from Grant and Sherman—when friends were most in need.

"If Lincoln had lived there would have been no era of reconstruction, with its mistaken theories, repressive agencies, and oppressive legislation. If Lincoln had lived there would have been wanting to the extremism of the time the bloody cue of his taking off to mount the steeds and spur the flanks of vengeance.

"For Lincoln entertained, with respect to the rehabilitation of the Union, the single wish that the southern state—to use his homely phraseology—should come back home and behave themselves,' and if he had lived he would have made this wish effectual as he made everything effectual to which he seriously addressed himself. Poor, insane John Wilkes Booth! Was he, too, an instrument in the hands of God to put a still deeper damnation upon the taking off of the Confederacy and to sink the southern people yet lower in the abyss of affliction and humiliation the living Lincoln had spared us?

PLANS FOR LA FOLLETTE

State Wide Organization Now Under Way.

Special to The Blade.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 8.—Plans for state wide organization of La Follette Republicans in Ohio, Indiana, Michigan and Iowa were perfected today at the progressive headquarters.

Secretary Fackler, of the Cleveland headquarters, left for Ohio to arrange for a state conference of progressive leaders to be held at Columbus the latter part of this month. Mr. Fackler said 20 counties of the Western Rerserve already have progressive organizations, and the plan is to extend the formation of county committees throughout the state.

The plans for the Iowa organization are being developed by Walter L. Houser, who is in general charge of the La Follette campaign, and Howard Clark of DesMoines, a close friend of Senator Cummins.

There will be a roundup of progressives at DesMoines early next month. Medill McCormick will go to Indiana and Michigan the latter part of this week to confer with La Follette followers on matters pertaining to organization. Progressive headquarters have been opened in Detroit.

In all of these states the progressives will attempt to obtain a presidential primary for the selection of delegates to the national convention and for the purpose of eliciting a popular expression of preference for presidential candidates.

IS AFRAID OF FORTUNE AT 81

Kansas Man Doesn't Know What to Do With It.

Waterville, Kan., Nov. 13.—Old and poor, a victim of a disease which is slowly taking his life, Peter Odell learned without joy that he is heir to one-half of the half million dollar estate of his brother, A. H. Odell, who was found dead in Los Angeles.

After having lived in poverty 81 years the prospect of being the owner of a quarter of a million dollars was terrifying to Peter Odell. When he was told of his good fortune he cried out:

"My God! why could my brother not live to enjoy it and not leave it to me? I do not know what to do with so much money. I am afraid of it."

Peter Odell had lived here many years, earning a scant living as a fisherman and at odd jobs. He had not seen his brother since 1857 and knows little of him or his affairs, although the brothers knew each others' whereabouts. A third brother, B. B. Odell, lives in New York.

Calendar FREE

This lovely new 4-page 1912 calendar with four beautiful cards sent for two cent stamp to cover postage.

A. PORTER
707 Clinton St., Chicago Dept 655

Bird Chokes a Horse.

New York Herald.

While in pasture at Seymour, Conn., a horse owned by George Miller, was choked to death by a swallow. The bird, in blind flight, swept into the animal's mouth, momentarily opened for an apple on an overhanging branch. The horse tore frantically about for several minutes, vaulted a fence, and was dead when reached by William Owens, a farm hand, who witnessed the incident. The bird, also dead, was found wedged in the horse's windpipe.

MAIL ORDER MARKET

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than twenty-one lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue

HELP WANTED.

7,000 GOVERNMENT POSITIONS open. Write for list. Franklin Institute, Dept. P 32. Rochester, N. Y.

Local representative wanted. Splendid income assured right man to act as our representative after learning our business thoroughly by mail. Former experience unnecessary. All we require is honesty, ability, ambition and willingness to learn a lucrative business. No soliciting or traveling. This is an exceptional opportunity for a man in your section to get into a big paying business without capital and become independent for life. Write at once for full particulars. Address E. R. Marden, Pres. The National Co-Operative Real Estate Company, L 508 Marden Building, Washington, D. C.

500 MEN 20 to 40 years old, wanted at once for electric railway motormen and conductors; $80 to $100 a month; no experience necessary; fine opportunity; no strike; write immediately for application blank. Address Box 500, care of Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

FREE tuition to one student each county; mail course shorthand, bookkeeping, typewriting. Books, etc., only expense. Southern Correspondence Institute, New Orleans.

AGENTS WANTED.

EARN $10 to $15 a week and hold your position besides. No canvassing. We, as manufacturers of patented just in season specialties, have new easy mail order plans to keep factories busy. We furnish everything. Large profits; small capital; experience unnecessary. If you are one of the want-to-go-ahead kind, write for our most modern plans. Sworn statements. J. M. Pease Mfg. Co., 285 Pease Bldg., Michigan St., Buffalo, N. Y.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

IF you want fruit farms, poultry farms, stock or grain farms in fine climate, good society, good schools, churches and good health; farms from $8 to $25 per acre; large tracts of unimproved lands at $2.50 to $8 per acre, write

SEALS & MORRIS,
Emigration Agents,
McEwen, Tenn.

NORTH CAROLINA FARM LANDS.

FARM for profit in Eastern North Carolina. The "Nation's Garden Spot." Leads other localities for vegetables, fruits and staple farming on small capital. Homeseekers and investors write Carolina Trucking Development Co., 817 Southern Bldg., Wilmington, N. C.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FORTUNE for inventions, patents $55. Particulars free. A. J. Wedderburn, Washington, D. C.

LET us send you this beautiful hand-painted cake plate, decorated with cherries, apples and pears, green and gold leaves, a beautiful Xmas present for 75c, prepaid. Send order at once. Orders filled day received. Goertler & Collins, Art Decorators, Williamstown, W. Va.

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—Railway Mail Clerks. Average salary, $1,100. Alternate weeks off with full pay. Examinations everywhere soon. Send for schedule of places. Franklin Institute, Dept. P 32, Rochester, N. Y.

REAL ESTATE.

Farms Wanted—We have direct buyers. Don't pay commissions. Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers locate desirable property Free. American Investment Association, 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

BIRTHDAYS, Best Wishes, Comics, Lov-ers Mottoes, etc. Biggest value ever offered in variety and quality. Full information regarding our cash commission offer sent with each order. DeKalb Watch Co., Auburn, Ind.

TOBACCO HABIT.

TOBACCO HABIT CURED or No Cost— Harmless home treatment of roots and herbs. Sure, pleasant, permanent. Send your name now. Ni-Ko Works, 14, Wichita, Kansas.

PERSONAL.

LADIES—When delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills, always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

Marriage paper mailed free, reliable, best published. Eastern Agency, 69, Bridgeport, Conn.

GET MARRIED—Matrimonial paper with advertisements marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, young, old, Protestants, Catholics, mailed sealed free. "The Correspondent," Toledo, Ohio.

LISTEN—Don't read this if you don't care where your money goes. We can show you how to save half or more on anything you need, whether it be a paper of needles or a $500 diamond, groceries, men's, ladies' and boys' clothing, furniture, jewelry or any merchandise. Best granulated sugar at 4c a pound; Uneeda Biscuits, 5c; 5 bars Lenox soap, 14c; best $12 suits of clothes, $4.75; best $20 suit, $8.75; best guaranteed $25 sewing machine, $10.65; floor oilcloth, 18c a yard; ladies' guaranteed 14-k solid gold watch, $9.50; or anything you can think of at the same low prices; booklets free, city, country or anywhere, write or call; lady agents wanted everywhere. The Harrison System, 202 Pittsburg Life Building, Pittsburg, Pa.

MARRY—Book of descriptions mailed sealed free; many wealthy. The Exchange, Box 525 A. G., Kansas City, Mo.

MARRY—Best plan on earth, sent free; photos of every lady member. THE PILOT, Dept. 39, Marshall, Mich.

LADIES send for catalog of reliable toilet, drug and rubber specialties. Col. Mac. Supply Co., 250 South St., Newark, N. J.

MARRY—Many wealthy members will marry. All ages. Description free. Reliable Club, Dept. 56, Box 26, Oakland, Cal.

WANTED—More advertisers to know that TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is a big business getter. Use its columns every issue and get big results. Advertising rates reasonable, circulation guaranteed. Address Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

A five-line advertisement, same size and style as the above, will cost only **$3.00** for one insertion in the

Mail Order Market Column of

The Toledo Weekly Blade

You can place your proposition in a Quarter Million Homes, from Maine to California, and before over a Million Readers every week.

A new business can be started or you can buy, sell or trade by using the Mail Ord- Market of The Toledo Weekly Blade.

FILL OUT THE COUPON BELOW.

MAIL ORDER MARKET.

Figure 7 words to a line, each line costing 60c. Send cash with order. Address your letter to Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Gentlemen—I enclose copy of an advertisement to measure..... lines, which I desire you to insert in the MAIL ORDER MARKET. I am sending remittance of $..... to cover the cost of same.

Name .....

Street .....

City and State.....

BED WETTING Completely cured. All ages. Box Penine, full directions FREE. MISSOURI REMEDY CO., Block 12 St. Louis, Mo.

Wise Women & discreet men use our remedies, toilet necessities, rubber goods, appliances, etc. "HINTS and HELPS," beautifully illustrated catalog 2c. Address Webster Specialty Co. K 39 Chicago

DON'T WAIT

Send your name today, and we will mail you a full $1 box of Biel's Nerve Tablets on trial. If they prove that they will restore you to health, give back your vigor, and make you feel strong, healthy and vigorous, equal to the pleasures of life, send us $1, otherwise we ask nothing—not a penny, we leave it to you to judge. If you are run down, have dizzy spells, are Nervous, Lack Strength, Vim, Vigor, Vitality, poor Memory, Appetite, or thin, pull over chart, at side or shoulder, send your name and address at once for a box on trial. When sure that they are what we claim for them by actual trial, then you pay us $1, but if uncertain, you pay nothing. Let us prove it to you. Write today.

BIEL MFG. CO. Dept. 1138 Denver, Colo.

FITS I made a life-study of Fits, Epilepsy, or Falling Sickness and cured cases afflicted since childhood. Write for FREE TRIAL I pay expressage. Prompt relief guaranteed. Stacks of testimonials on file. Give AGE and FULL PARTICULARS.

DR. F. HARVEY ROOF 2112 DOWNING BUILDING, NEW YORK, U.S.A.

FAULTY METABOLISM AS A COMMON CAUSE OF DISEASE, is the subject discussed in Bulletin No. 1 of the Shafer Pathological Laboratory. The Bulletin is sent free on request and will prove interesting to everyone in Pain and Poor Health.

Address: John F. Shafer, M. D. 497 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS THE DIAMOND BRAND.

Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 35 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES REMEDY FOR MEN

SECRETS FOR WOMEN Send 2c stamp for catalogue of hygienic NECESSITIES, TOILET GOODS and REMEDIES. FAIRBANK SUPPLY HOUSE, 6 B 60 Wabash Ave., Chicago

LADIES $1000 Reward! I positively guarantee my Green Mountain "MONTHLY" Remedy. Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. Mail $1.50. Double Strength $2.00. DR. B. B. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

The Peace Page.

CONDUCTED BY ELIZABETH AYRES

A BALCONY GARDEN

By ELIZABETH

This is the story of a balcony garden which is now, not much more than a remains. The balcony is suspended four stories up in the air, and the wreck of the garden is there, but its glory has departed and it is one of those things which are numbered with the has-beens.

For the most part, the balcony garden was geraniums. They were in pots, so they did not grow very large, but they did the best that could be expected under the circumstances, in the way of growing and blossoming. In spite of the summer's hot air and hotter sun, they managed to stay green and fresh-looking, though they were far from mother earth, and therefore far from their native heath.

The native heath of one pot of geraniums was Tennessee. The plants were grown from slips that traveled by mail, from their home country. They were potted by a Toledo florist, "an' her worthy woman," and they did very well, considering the surroundings in which they were expected to flourish. Only one of those slips blossomed, but it was a beauty of a blossom. The flower was white with a shading of pink around the edges. It was surely a little lady of a flower. The traveling companion of the Tennessee geraniums, was a sturdy, prickly cactus plant. This went into a green jar, and its life was saved by bringing it inside before the frost was on the punk'n' likewise on the plants.

The cactus has not yet done anything, except live and grow, but it looks very well in its green jar, on the sill of a sunny window, that is, it is a sunny window, when there is sun to make it so.

There was a begon'a plant of some rare genus, which had a beautiful yellow blossom, when it was brought from the florist's. The blossom was the reason it was brought to the balcony garden, but the transplanting process was fatal. It never blossomed again, and, finally, after struggling along through the summer months, it up and died and that was the end of the begonia.

A pot of homely m'nt made a better record. The plants grew from roots, brought from the mint bed that borders the lane, down home. Long ago this mint bed was started, and the starters came from the green tangle that grows along the banks of a trout stream, fed from a large spring called the Blue Hole, because of the color of its well-like walls. The Blue Hole has no bottom, at least none has ever been discovered. Its native heath is near a small village in Ohio, called Castalia, and the streams tht flow from th's spring, vein the country for miles around. The mint and water cress and other plants that grow in marshy soil, thrive and have their days of glory there. From this place, came the ancestors of the little pot of mint that was part of the balcony garden.

Until the frost nipped it, the little pot of mint was a brave grower. All it needed was enough to drink, and it went its way serenely. Not more than one sprig could be picked at a time, without making a noticeable deficiency, but those single sprigs were green and spicy-smelling, and, in hot weather, made one think of cool, shady places, with a rippling stream running through, that is, it made one think of rippling streams and their companions, if one had sufficient imagination. The one who owned the balcony garden, had, and has it.

The plant that made the biggest show and the biggest noise, was a corn palm. This was the cornfield of the balcony garden. When there was wind enough to stir them, its long leaves rustled, making a sound like the wind through a cornfield. When the wind was strong, the long leaves were tossed about and threshed into frayed edges against the balcony railing, making a noise, altogether out of proportion to the size of the plant.

The winds worked their will with the leaves of the palm, until it was a sorry-looking plant, but it was always a satisfactory cornfield, so far as the rustling sound was concerned. The cornfield remained undisturbed and undisturbing throughout the summer; then came one who had nerves, to dwell for a short time in a room, whose windows had a partnership in the balcony, where grew the green garden. This one was without poetry or sentiment in her soul, so far as make-believe cornfields were concerned. To her, the leaves of the corn palm, threshing in the wind, was a nerve-wracking noise; one that kept her awake at night, instead of the musical sound of the wind through a cornfield.

She demanded that the noise should cease. It was either a case of shutting off the wind, or taking the cornfield inside. The latter was done, the wind at the height of four stories, being difficult to control. And so, the corn palm passed away from the balcony garden and the make-believe cornfield was no more, but until the nervous lady came along, it filled its part to perfection.

What is left of the balcony garden now, is a "used-to-wuzer." The mint is brown and withered. The geraniums are still green, but very soon they will have fulfilled their mission. There is no place to put them under cover, since a greenery of ferns and a palm, fill the only available space for plant culture.

The balcony garden, though it was nothing to boast of, was a pleasure while it lasted. Always there was at least one blossom from the geraniums, and, occasionally they were quite gay with color. One could expect buds to show themselves at any moment, and, then, there was the evening task of giving them fresh water, and the first-thing-in-the-morning inspection, to see what they had been doing in the night. The corn palm was usually the busiest at night. Then, there was almost always a breeze blowing, and the rustling leaves made a sound like the wind in a cornfield.

From the pot of mint, many a sprig was picked. A little, sprig o' mint you know, is spicy and sweet-smelling.

And then, the balcony garden was mine, and mostly, we love our own.

MORNING THOUGHTS

Taken from the letters which come to the Peace Page from many parts of the country are these thoughts for the top o' the morning, or for any hour during the day. Watch for yourselves.

SUNDAY

Cheerfulness tends to length of days and to days that are worth the lengthening.—Rose C., West Virginia.

MONDAY

I like to look for the bright side,
And let the dark side go,
For this old earth is lacking in mirth,
And has quite enough of woe.
—Mrs. Abbie J. Pierce, Waterbury, Nebraska.

TUESDAY

If our intentions are unselfish in all we do and say, we should not fret about what people think of us. Our mistakes will prove out right, if right prevails in our hearts.—Becky Jane, Ohio.

WEDNESDAY

Let our motto be to live to help and not to harm.—Mrs. Fogleman, Virginia.

THURSDAY

Let us all join hands and hearts in the work of PEACE and do the best we can in everything, to keep the sunshine of love and peace bright in our hearts. It will help to drive away the chill and gloom of the winter's days.—Susie Cunningham, Kentucky.

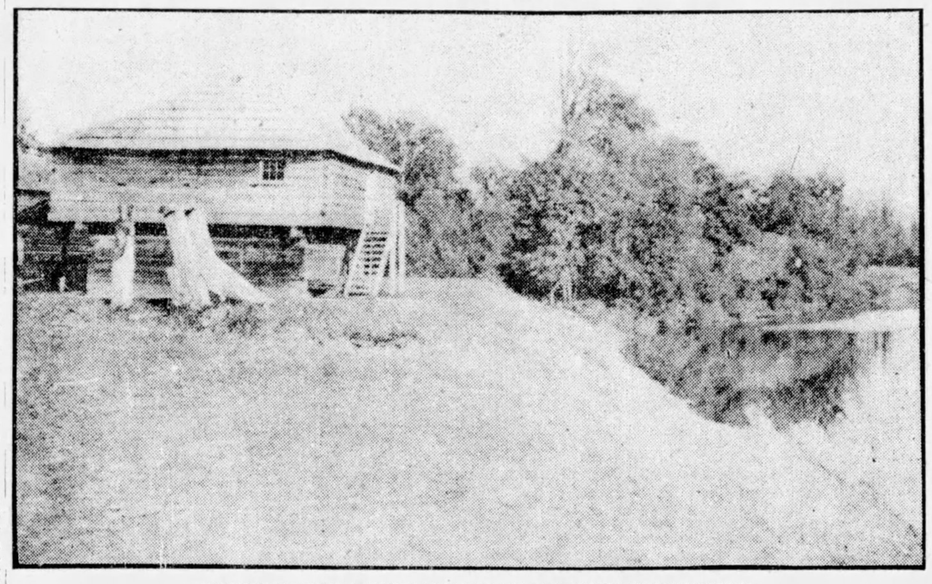
FRIDAY

Often a very little kindness radiates a glow that is not soon dimmed.—Aetatis, Ohio.

SATURDAY

Life is too short and full of opportunity to mar its pleasure by one unkind thought. It always leaves its sting where the thought originated.—Pennamite Jake, Pennsylvania.

MERRY-GO-ROUND



BLOCK HOUSE, A FEW MILES FROM CHEHALIS, WASHINGTON.
From a postcard sent by Mrs. C. N. Burlingame.

Cherokee Girl sends a wholesale card of thanks to all those who have sent her postcards and letters, in appreciation of her writings for the M. G. R. department. Signing her real name to her recent letter, brought forth these appreciative signs and symbols. "May you all have a glad Thanksgiving is the wish of Cherokee Girl."

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

HERE'S FLORIDA OLD MAN

Good! I like the name, "Peace Page." It is all that, thanks to Elizabeth. We, that is Florida Old Man and his "Head of the Home Department," had a delightful time on the honeymoon trip and had intended to return by way of Toledo and visit the home of The Blade, but the better half decided, that as our trip exceeded by a month the time allotted for it, and for other reasons, to come direct home. And here we are, in our own sunny place. After one day's rest a letter must go to the Peace Page to tell that we have adopted part of its name and call our home PEACEFUL HOME.

Not the least illness or unpleasantness marred our trip, and all were so kind, though few knew that this was a honeymoon journey. The voyage on the Pacific from San Francisco to Seattle was on a tranquil sea and but few were in the least seasick. All were very social, but just before the landing the fact that a newly married pa'r was on board became known, and a fine ovation was given to us.

The usual winter trip will now be abandoned, and what a home is will become a reality that will be more pleasant than traveling so much.

Mrs. ——— sends her hearty greetings to the M. G. R.'s, and thanks them for their kindly interest, and says by wearing the badge she met just the man to suit her.—Florida Old Man.

Many of you will remember that Florida Old man took unto himself a wife, the first of the past June, at which time he wrote to us, telling of the event. This letter of today is the first we have received since then. We welcome him to our city, though we regret that Mr. and Mrs. passed by Toledo. The Blade has its new bib and tucker on, after the fire, and we are looking pretty fine, thank you. As for Mr. and Mrs. Florida Old Man we wish them joy, and may PEACEFUL HOME have happiness all over it. "Aw, sure, 'tis a grand name."—Mary Cassidy.

A PRACTICAL HOBBY

Dear Readers of The Peace Page—Although I am an M. G. R., I want you all to listen while I make known my hobby. Flies! What do you think of that at this time of year? Now is the time to destroy them—before they deposit their eggs for the coming spring. In our home town, the ladies have been fighting the pest during the summer. Why not start a campaign in the country as well as the city? If they are allowed the same liberties in the country they will naturally drift into the towns. If, during the winter months, when the good, country folk are not so busy, they would make some of the new fly traps that are seen in towns and are easily made, and when the fly begins to show itself have these traps ready round the house and the outbuildings many may be caught. The first thing to do though, and something everyone can do, is to dispose of all refuse, or cover what is impossible to dispose of with lime, ashes, or coal oil. Refuse is the breeding place of flies. You think this a sermon, but no, I have given the subject a great deal of thought and study and when I think how many diseases flies carry I cannot help but speak of it.

I have other hobbies, such as music, reading, and, above all, we should have honor and virtue our first hobby. If I have not stayd too long, I would like to say to Miss Blue Belle of Missouri, that we all have work to do, we do not like, but you just smile when dishwashing times comes and think how much it will help mother. When we feel we are doing something to help someone, "how good we feel on the inside." With best wishes for all, I am still—Brown Eye Buckeye.

MILES OF SMILES

Dear Elizabeth—Will you be kind enough to print a letter from the good old state of Kansas, where we raise cockle burrs and sunflowers in abundance? I enjoy reading the letters of the Peace Page to the fullest extent. In regard to the hobby question, I think we all have more or less hobbies. That is, I mean there are some certain things which we like to practice and enjoy seeing other people practice. I am not sure I have a hobby, but if I have, here it is:

Smile a smile.
When you smile, another smiles,
And soon there's miles and miles of smiles,
And life's worth while.
If you but smile.

If this can be called a hobby, I believe it is one that cannot be over-indulged in. I do not know that I have written anything that anyone will enjoy reading, but to my way of thinking, the smallest contribution, to either the gaiety or wisdom of one's friends can scarcely be unwelcome.—Mrs. Effie Hull, Benton, Kan.

WESTERN OREGON

Dear M. G. R.'s—My father takes The Blade, and I have enjoyed reading the Peace Page for a long time, but have never written before, so here I am. I am a Webfoot and live in a small town in western Oregon, near the Bohemia gold mining district and the Black Butte quicksilver mines. Stages run to both mines from here.

Maybe some of the M. G. R.'s have heard about London, Ore., where we get the Calapooya mineral water. The Calapooya springs are about 12 miles from my home town.

If I see this in print, I may write again and tell you more about Oregon, so I will close now, wishing the best of luck to Elizabeth and the dear friends of the Peace Page. I send my right name, Nettie Colvin, Cottage Grove, Ore.

PLUM PUDDING

If you wish to make a pudding,
In which everyone delights,
Of six pretty new-laid eggs,
You take the yolks and whites;
Beat them all up together,
Till they thoroughly combine,
And be sure your cup of suet,
Is particularly fine.
Then a pound of well-stoned raisins,
And a pound of currants dried,
A pound of pounded sugar,
And some lemon peal besides;
Now beat it well all up again,
With a quart of new wheat flour,
Then set it down to settle for,
Three-quarters of an hour.
Then tie it in a cloth,
And put it in a pot,
Some folks like the water cold,
And some prefer it hot;
Tho' I know not which of these two
I ought the most to praise,
I only knew it boils an hour,
For every pound it weighs.
If I were the king of England,
Or even Pope of Rome,
I'd have a vast plum pudding,
Every day I dined at home;
All the world should have a piece,
And if any did remain,
Next morning for my breakfast,
I would fry it up again.

From the state of Washington come requests for these poems: The Jew's Return, beginning "Are these the ancient, holy hills?" Another: Oh Bury Me There, by General John H. Hardin. The Crucified of Galilee is another. This is a clue: "And memories of other days begin to flee."

A poem is wanted which begins like this: "My brother Jack's a corker, He's older some than me."

POETS' CORNER

NOVEMBER

By Alice Carey.

The leaves are fading and falling,
The winds are rough and wild,
The birds have ceased their calling,
But let me tell you, my child,

Though day by day, as it closes,
Doth darker and colder grow,
The roots of the bright red roses,
Will keep alive in the snow.

And when the Winter is over,
The boughs will get new leaves,
The quail come back to the clover,
And the swallow back to the eaves.

The robin will wear on his bosom
A vest that is bright and new,
And the loveliest wayside blossom
Will shine with the sun and dew.

The leaves today are whirling,
The brooks are all dry and dumb,
But let me tell you, my darling,
The Spring will be sure to come.

There must be rough, cold weather,
And winds and rains so wild:
Not all good things together
Come to us here, my child.

So, when some dear joy loses
Its beauteous summer glow,
Think how the roots of the roses
Are kept alive in the snow.

THE BULL DOG

Author Unknown.

Oh! the bulldog on the bank,
And the bullfrog in the pool,
The bulldog call'd the bullfrog
A green old water fool.
CHORUS.
Singing tra, la, la, la, la, la—

Oh! the bulldog stooped to catch him,
And the snapper caught his paw;
The pollywog died a laughing
To see him wag his jaw.

Says the monkey to the owl,
"Oh, what'll you have to drink?"
"Since you are so very kind,
I'll take a bottle of ink."

Pharoah's daughter on the bank;
Little Moses in the pool;
She fished him out with a ten-foot pole
And sent him off to school.

THE GRAPE-VINE SWING

By Samuel Minturn Peck.

When I was a boy on the old plantation,
Down by the deep bayou—
The fairest spot of all creation,
Under the arching blue—
When the wind came over the cotton and corn,
To the long slim loop I'd spring,
With brown feet bare, and a hat-brim torn,
And swing in the grape-vine swing.

Swinging in the grape-vine swing,
Laughing where the wild birds sing—
I dream and sigh
For the days gone by,
Swinging in the grape-vine swing.

Out o'er the water-lilies bonnie and bright,
Back to the moss-grown trees;
I shouted and laughed with a heart as light,
As a wild rose tossed by the breeze.
The mocking-bird joined in my reckless glee,
I longed for no angel's wing;
I was just as near heaven as I wanted to be,
Swinging in the grape-vine swing!

Swinging in the grape-vine swing,
Laughing where the wild birds sing—
Oh, to be a boy,
With a heart full of joy,
Swinging in the grape-vine swing.

I'm weary at morn, I'm weary at night
I'm fretted and sore of heart;
And care is sowing my locks with white,
As I wend through the fevered mart.
I'm tired of the world, with its pride and pomp,
And fame seems a worthless thing;
I'd barter it all for one day's romp,
And a swing in the grape-vine swing.

Swinging in the grape-vine swing,
Laughing where the wild birds sing—
I would I were away
From the world today,
Swinging in the grape-vine swing.

THE LADIES' AID

Author Unknown.

The old church bell had long been cracked;
It's call was but a groan;
It seemed to sound a funeral knell
With every broken tone.
"We need a bell" the brethern said;
"But taxes must be paid;
We have no money we can spare—
Just ask the Ladies' Aid."

The shingles on the roof were old;
The rain came down in rills,
The brethern slowly shook their head
And spoke the "monthly bills."
The chairman of the board arose,
And said, "I am afraid
That we shall have to lay the case
Before the Ladies' Aid."

The carpet had been patched and patched
Till quite beyond repair,
And through the aisles and on the steps
The boards showed hard and bare.
"It's too bad!" the brethern said;
"An effort must be made
To raise an interest on the part
Of members of the Aid."

The preacher's stipend was behind;
The poor man blushed to meet
The grocer and the butcher as
They passed him on the street;
But nobly spoke the brethren then;
"Pastor, you shall be paid!
We'll call upon the treasurer
Of our good Ladies' Aid."

"Ah!" said the men, "the way to heaven
Is long and hard and steep;
With slopes of ease on either side,
The path is hard to keep.
We cannot climb the heights alone;
Our hearts are sore dismayed;
We ne'er shall get to heaven at all
Without the Ladies' Aid!

WHY SHE IS THANKFUL

By Clara J. Deaton.

Recitation for a little girl.

Sometimes I wish I were a boy,
Instead of just a girl,
When dresses tear, or I must stand
To have my hair in curl.

But then, again, when boys are bad,
And Father, with a frown,
Says, "Tom, come here," I wouldn change
With any boy in town.

Thanksgiving Day I must give thanks
So, this my greatest joy,
That I am just a little girl,
And not a horrid boy.

THE WHITE PILGRIM

Old Song. Author Unknown

I came to the spot where the White Pilgrim lay,
And pensively stood by the tomb;
When, in a low whisper, I heard something say,
"How sweetly I sleep here alone"

The cause of my Master propelled me from home,
I bade my companion farewell,
I left my dear children, who for me now mourn,
In far distant regions to dwell.

The tempest may howl and the loud thunders roll,
And gathering storms may arise;
Yet calm are my feelings and at rest is my soul,
And the tears are all wiped from my eyes.

I wandered a pilgrim and strange below,
Salvation to publish abroad;
The trump of the Gospel endeavoring to blow,
Inviting poor sinners to God.

And when among strangers and far from my home,
No kindred, no relative nigh;
I met the contagion and sank in the tomb,
My spirit ascended on high.

Go tell my companion and children most dear,
To weep not for Joseph, though gone;
The same hand that led me through scenes dark and drear,
Hath kindly assisted me home.

From Iowa comes a request for the poem entitled The Man of Galilee.

A civil war veteran, up in Michigan wants this: Brother Fainting at the Door.

A friend of ours up in Michigan wants the old song, Darling Chloe.

We were asked to print again the rhymed recipe for English plum pudding. Will some one send it?

These two songs are asked for: Corn Stalk Fiddle, and Don't Whistle Tunes Chune No More.

From Pennsylvania comes a request for the song which has the line: One of them lived in the terraced hall, and one in the streets below.

NATURE LORE

MOUNTED FLOWERS

I have a collection of mounted flower specimens, of which I am proud. The making of a collection of plants focuses one's attention, defines one's ideas and affords material for study at any season. Not until one searches for himself, and collects with his own hands, can he know plants. The more we investigate nature, the more pleasure we shall obtain from it.

Probably I view in the spring, with as much pleasure as any other, the common dandelion,

"Dear common flower that growest beside the way,
Fringing the dusty road with harmless gold,
First pledge of blithesome May."

The Aphyllon, or Indian pipe, is an interesting little flower. It is a dependent plant of a white color and without foliage, found growing on organic matter.

Another very pretty and early flower is the common dog's tooth violet, which is generally found growing on low ground. It has thickish, oblong-lanceolate leaves, mottled with purple, and a light yellow flower with a stem three to six inches in length.

I think it a good suggestion that we study not only the plant life around us but also the animal life. I find the study of a little geology a very good accompaniment and an added pleasure. May the department progress.—A Nature Lover, Pennsylvania.

AMONG OHIO HILLS

I am a lover of nature in every way. We do not have any mountains or any famous scenery around my home in Bethesda, Ohio, but we have nature. We have high hills, and from their summits we can see for miles around. From one hill near our schoolhouse we can see over into West Virginia, a distance of more than 50 miles. In the spring the hills and valleys are alive with wild flowers.

I have a long hill to go up and down going to and coming from school. The bank above the road is very rocky, and ferns by the hundreds twine in and out among the rocks, with here and there a bunch of delicately tinted wild flowers, while below, the roadway trees have grown very thickly and arch over the road. Of course in the winter the flowers and green of the trees are not there, but the pine trees and the ferns are pretty and they are very plentiful. We have a very large, white rosebush in our yard. I wish you might have seen it in the summer; you could scarcely find a green leaf because of the roses, but they were not as large as usual. Good-by to ye.—Susanna, Ohio.

Come again and tell us how those dahlia plants prospered.—Elizabeth.

We have no more Nature Lore letters in stock. You who are interested in this department, come to the front if you wish it continued.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

AUTUMN DAYS

Dear Elizabeth and Sisters of the Cozy Corner—Having finished the grape butter and set the last jar away for fear Edward the third, will eat it up before it gets cold in the jar, I will run in for a few words with you. I am acquainted with Nellie R. N., or was in my girlhood days but, as she is the mother of three and I am the mother of five, I seldom see her. I wish all would sign their names. Some one wrote from Sherman, West Virginia, a short time ago. I wondered who she was. I live only four miles from Sherman.

Some poet has said, "Autumn days have come, the saddest of the year." True, Autumn days have come, but they are the busiest of the year with me. Baby is loudly calling and if I do not look after the dinner that is on the stove, I shall hear the loud calling of the hungry five.

Where is Old Jigger from Up the Creek. Love to everybody and may that sweet peace that passeth all understanding be yours.—Nancy S. Cozart, West Virginia.

A WESTERN MOVING

Dear Friends—This is my first letter for publication, but we enjoy the letters so much, I thought it was my turn to try to please someone else. After reading the letter about Homesteading in Colorado, it made me think of our experience, when moving from the San Luis valley, to the Uncompahgre valley, Colorado. We started the first of October and reached Montrose, Colorado, October 15, about twenty-eight years ago, but it all comes back to me, as plain as ever. There was my husband, myself, our son, fourteen years old and our daughter, who was twelve. We traveled in our own wagon and had three horses, a good gun and tent. The men kept us in wild game. Our son shot a duck one day when I was driving, and it fell at my feet in the wagon. We saw such beautiful scenery and such lovely streams. The water was cold and clear as crystal. Such mountains we went up! We all

PAUL CLARK DALE.
A Blade boy, four months old.

walked, and going down we had to tie something heavy on the back of the wagon to keep it from turning over. The children often hung on and went down that way. None rode but the driver. Someone had to ride to put on the brake. It is a trip one never forgets. We pitched camp one night when it was clear as a bell. In the morning we got up to find four inches of snow confronting us. I tell you we "got busy" and hurried down the mountain for fear of getting snowed in. We could see the marks where the snow had laid seven feet deep.

When we arrived in Montrose we found that the Indians had been moved to another reservation only about 14 months before, and the country was full of cowboys, jack rabbits and prairie dogs. The mesas were covered with them.

The country was new and wild. We traded for 80 acres of land. It was cottonwood trees and brush, and we had to cut the road out before we could get to the clearing, where there was a little cabin. When we got there, we found the rats had possession. We lived in a tent while our boy cleared them out, but we made us a lovely little home. My husband worked on the big ditch and the boy cut and burned the brush. In the evenings, I sat and read to my son and his sister by the light of their brush fires. They were happy days and evenings. Now, they have homes of their own and we think over the past. Well, if this is published, I may tell you some more. Best wishes to one and all.—A Lover of The Blade.

Letters describing western life are interesting to many of our readers. Come again.—Elizabeth.

A WORD WITH YOU

I am a band man's wife, have two children and call myself lucky, even if I have not much money. I am happy in the love of my husband and children. We live in a little mining town and, while almost all are miners who live here, they are a very nice, quiet people. I hope this escapes the waste basket, so here are best wishes. —Tillie Howard, Farmington, Illinois.

As a postscript to this letter were these lines:

"There is so much good in the worst of us,
And so much bad in the best of us,
That it does not pay any of us,
To speak ill of the rest of us."

FROM A SCHOOLMA'AM

Dear Cozy Corner Friends—I have been a silent reader of your dear, good letters for some time, and wish to extend my heartiest thanks for the good they have done me.

Elizabeth, I would like to know you in person. You have my views of life just to a letter.

I believe in everyone enjoying life. I think our Heavenly Father intended that from the beginning. Blessed is the person who, when the sun goes down, can look to the moon and stars for "sunshine," and when the earth grows dark can look to heaven for consolation.

I like to have the mothers express their opinion regarding the management of children. I am neither a wife, nor a mother, but I am a "school ma'am" of 22 summers, and have dealt with children so much that nothing appeals to me more, than the presence of a flitting little sunbeam.

I might express a few facts to mothers concerning children, but I am afraid it would be improper for me to do so.

I will close and if I am welcome, will come again sometime.—Vella from Tennessee.

Well, I think school teachers have a right to say a "few" regarding the manners and customs of children. Surely they may speak from experience. When teachers and parents pull together and consult together, the children will be all the better for this partnership.—Elizabeth.

A DISCOVERY

Good Morning, Dear Readers of the Peace Page—I have just finished my week's ironing and having made a discovery, I am sending it to you. My irons were rough, so I tried rubbing them with laundry soap and the result was magical. Try it yourself and see.

I am away from home and among strangers, but The Blade is a welcome weekly visitor in the home where I am staying. When I saw the sulphured apple recipe from Nellie R. N., I felt as though I must write a line to you all, for I know Nellie personally, and really, since stepping into the circle, I feel quite at home among the many writers for The Peace Page.

Let us all endeavor to do our duty with smiling faces, as cheerfulness tends to length of days and to days that are worth the lengthening, and let us remember, too, that "good humor is better than medicine," and "polite manners spring only from an unselfish heart." Best wishes to all.—Rose C., West Virginia.

The song, Baby's Prayer, is requested. Here is a line: "May angels guide their footsteps, was baby's prayer."

Our Correspondents

"Is it us Cassidys an' Donovans that'll be havin' Thanksgivin' turkey? I dunno. Sure, 'tis corn beef an' cabbage that do be favored by us Irish." —Mary Cassidy.

Thank you for the post cards which come to the Peace Page desk. Many of them are good to print and will be printed as soon as possible.

One of our friends would like to know what would be nice for Christmas presents for a Sunday School class of boys, who are ten years of age. Regarding the letters, this friend writes: "Long have I enjoyed the letters from all over the states and much benefit have I received."

Minnie Althoff—Here's hoping that all good things will attend your new home in the state of old Kentucky.

One from Saginaw county, Michigan, writes: "It is a dull, cloudy morning and quite chilly, the seventh of November, but my husband brought in a sweet pea vine from the garden, with blossoms on. How is that for old Michigan?"

A lady friend of ours out in Oregon, would like a recipe for making toilet soap.

Mrs. E. A. B., Wapakoneta, Ohio.—I would surely like that "hunk." Suppose you send us the recipe for making the same.

Oregon Ivy Vine—Kindly send your address to the Peace Page Editor.

Some things you are politely requested to do: Write Peace Page on all letters intended for this page; sign your real name to your letter, and be sure of your welcome at this end of the line.

Quakerite—Who are you and where are you? The postmark on your card was too imperfect to be read. I dare you to tell your real name.

OUR COOK BOOK

By BLADE HOUSEKEEPERS.

Good Suggestions.

"Say there, sisters, do not throw that tomato can or corn can, either into the rubbish pile, instead melt the tops off, wash clean, bake a wee loaf of bread in each, for making sandwiches for the school lunch. Lest I do not see you soon to mention it, if you do not care for turnips for cooking during the winter, just store away a few bushels of them, so you will have the nice, tender sprouts to chop and mix with a can of potted ham, moistened with salad dressing. When this mixture is spread on thin slices of buttered bread, you will have a delicious sandwich. They are exceptionally nice during the winter when green stuff is scarce.

Nearly 7 o'clock. I hear the patter of two wee pairs of feet. In a few minutes I know two rosy-cheeked girls, with tossed about curls, will be bidding me a happy "good morning, mama." "Irish Molly O., Pennsylvania."

Liver Wurst, or Sausage.

Put liver in one kettle, with a little salt and plenty of water. In another kettle, put twice as much lean meat, with a generous amount of water and a little salt. Cook until tender. When done, chop fine and put the liver and other meat together. Mix in enough chopped onions to suit the taste. Season with salt and pepper. Mix well. Make little bags about three inches wide, by eight or nine inches long. Pack the liver wurst in the bags. Tie and put back in the kettle of water in which the liver was cooked. Boil for twenty minutes, then take out and store where it is cool.

Cabbage Salad.

Chop one head of cabbage fine. Add a little salt and pepper. Take a granite basin and put in it, one egg; one half cup of sugar; one tablespoon of flour and a pinch of salt. Mix well. Add one cup of vinegar. Put on the stove. Let it boil up. Take off and stir into the cabbage while hot. Keep in a cool place until ready to serve.

Fine Graham Bread.

One half cup of sugar; one large tablespoon of lard; two full cups of soda; a pinch of salt; one level cup of wheat flour and two level cups of graham flour. Stir well. Put in a deep tin and bake in a slow oven for one hour.

Wishing you health and happiness, I am,—A Farmer's Wife of Michigan.

Canned Sweet Potatoes.

"'Twas me that was thinkin'" we had canned everything there is to can, when along comes this friend with a recipe for canning sweet potatoes. Here is the sweet potato part of her letter.

"I have seen so many good recipes on The Peace Page, I thought I would like some of the sisters to try my way of canning sweet potatoes. Everyone that eats them, says they are excellent.

Take nice, sound sweet potatoes. Pare them and boil in clear water until tender. While they are cooking, make a thick syrup of granulated sugar and water. Drain the potatoes when done, and set the kettle on the stove a minute, so they will dry out, then pack in cans as close as possible Pour hot syrup over them and seal at once. They keep better in tin cans than in glass. Syrup buckets are very nice to put them in. When I open open a can for use, I put the potatoes in a pan, and pour a very little of the syrup over them. A little butter may be added. Brown nicely in the oven. They are fine. Mrs. Mildred Condon, Missouri."

For these recipes, many thanks. We are always glad to have any of you Blade Housekeepers, come to the front with good, cooking recipes. Who speaks next?

Makes a Bad Cough Vanish Quickly--or Money Back

The Quickest, Surest Cough Remedy You Ever Used. Family Supply for 50c. Saves You $2.

You have never used anything which takes hold of a bad cough and conquers it so quickly as Pinex Cough Syrup. Gives almost instant relief and usually stops the most obstinate, deep-seated cough in 24 hours. Guaranteed to give prompt and positive results even in croup and whooping cough.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of Norway White Pine extract, rich in guaiacol and other healing pine elements. A 50 cent bottle makes a pint—a family supply—of the best cough remedy that money can buy, at a saving of $2. Simply mix with home-made sugar syrup or strained honey, in a pint bottle, and it is ready for use. Easily prepared in 5 minutes—directions in package.

Children like Pinex Cough Syrup—it tastes good, and is a prompt, safe remedy for old or young. Stimulates the appetite and is slightly laxative—both good features. A handy household medicine for hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, etc., and unusually effective for incipient lung troubles. Used in more homes in the U. S. and Canada than any other cough remedy.

Pinex has often been imitated, but never successfully, for nothing else will produce the same results. The genuine is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. Certificate of guarantee is wrapped in each package. Your druggist has Pinex or will gladly get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., 242 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

SHE SUFFERED FIVE YEARS

Finally Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Erie, Pa. — "I suffered for five years from female troubles and at last was almost helpless. I went to three doctors and they did me no good, so my sister advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and when I had taken only two bottles I could see a big change, so I took six bottles and I am now strong and well again. I don't know how to express my thanks for the good it has done me and I hope all suffering women will give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It was worth its weight in gold."—Mrs. J. P. ENDLICH, R. F. D. No. 7, Erie, Pa.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. It is free and always helpful.

Ask This Man to Read Your Life.

His Wonderful Power to Read Human Lives at Any Distance Amazes All Who Write to Him.

Thousands of people in all walks of life have benefited by his advice. He tells you what you are capable of, how you can be successful, who are your friends and enemies and what are the good and bad periods in your life.

His Description as to PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE EVENTS will astonish and help you. ALL HE WANTS IS your name (written by yourself), age and sex to guide him in his work.

MONEY NOT NECESSARY. Mention the name of this paper and get a Trial Reading FREE

Herr Paul Stahmann, an experienced astrologer, of Ober Niewsadern, Germany, says:

"The horoscope which Professor Roxroy worked out for me is quite accordant to the truth. It is a very clever and conscientious piece of work. As an astrologer myself I carefully examined the Planetary calculations and indications, and proved that his work in every detail is perfect, and that he is up-to-date in his science. Mr. Roxroy is a real philanthropist, and every one ought to avail himself of the Professor's services, as there are many advantages to be gained by doing so."

Baroness Blanquet, one of the most talented ladies of Paris, says:

"I thank you for my Complete Life Reading, which is really of extraordinary accuracy. I had already consulted several Astrologers, but never before have I been answered with so much truth, or received such complete satisfaction. With sincere pleasure I will recommend you and make your marvelous science known to my friends and acquaintances."

The Rev. Pastor of St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran Church says:

"You are certainly the greatest specialist and master of your profession. Every one consulting you will marvel at the correctness of your detailed personal readings and advice. The most skeptical will consult you again and again after corresponding with you once."

If you want to take advantage of this special offer and obtain a review of your life, simply send your full name, address, the date, month, year and place of your birth, (all clearly written), state whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss, and also copy the following verse in your own handwriting:

"Your advice is useful,
So thousands say,
I wish success and happiness;
Will you show me the way?"

If you wish you may enclose 10 cents (stamps of your own country) to pay postage and clerical work. Do not enclose coins or silver in letter. Send your letter to ROXROY, Dept. 1115, No. 10a Kensington High street, London, W. England. Postage on letters to England two cents.

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Also conductors. We fit you at home in your spare time for these good paying positions waiting. Work steady the year round, salaries high. **Positions now open** in nearby cities. Instruction by the school indorsed by Electric Ry. Mgrs. everywhere. Write today for full information.
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I will send 12 of the prettiest souvenir post cards you ever saw for 4c to pay postage and mailing if you will show our cards to six of your friends.
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We are headquarters for the best
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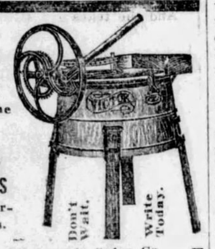
Ten different styles.



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2708 Detroit Ave., Toledo, Ohio.

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Here's what they all want. Something new at last. Quick sales—Large profits—Enormous demand. Beers sold 600 the first week, made $90; Sanderson sold 200 in two days. Others make $25, $30 a week. Big seller is "ZANOL." Light, compact, can carry in pocket. Territory going fast. Act quick. Just send postal asking for Free Booklet and money making selling plans. Address UNIVERSAL IMPORT CO., Dept. 3505, Cincinnati, O.

NO HAIR NO PAY
We grow hair on baldest heads. Only requires a short time to stop falling hair and cure any scalp disease. Enclose stamp. Particulars free.
E. B. JACKSON & CO.,
Dept. U 14, Kalamazoo, Mich.

AGENTS 100% PROFIT
New, Patented, Combination Tool

Sells in every home. Big demand. Low price to agents. Fast seller. 10 tools in one. Drop forged from finest steel. $5.60 worth of tools for the price of one. Jack Wood sold 100 in one week, his profit $80.00. Write quick for free sample to workers.
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Needham's Extract Red Clover
A Great Blood Purifier

Regulator of the bowels and kidneys. Pure blood means perfect health. Get well and stay well by using Pure Clover Extract.
Let us send you free booklet giving experience of people who have used Needham's Extract for Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Constipation, Whooping Cough, etc. Druggists sell it or can get it for you.
D. Needham's Sons, 91 Lakeside Bldg., Chicago

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Remedy will bring the balmy, curative properties of the pine woods into your home. Liberal Trial Treatment FREE to sufferers. Send no money. A postal will do.
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Your choice of a beautiful Motto Picture sent free when 2 cent stamp is sent for postage. Home Sweet Home, God Bless Our Home, What Is Home Without a Mother. Size 12x16 and printed in beautiful colors.
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Makes Every Man an Expert. No Experience Necessary. Guaranteed for Life.
New patented Automatic Razor Stropper. Automatically puts a perfect edge on any razor, old style or safety. Big seller. Every man wants one. Write quick for terms, prices and territory.
E. B. BRANDT CUTLERY CO., 84 W. Broadway, N. Y.

WOMAN TO RULE CITY

Wife of Mayor-Elect Tells of Reforms She'll Put Into Effect.

Philadelphia, Nov. 9.—Rudolph Blankenburg Tuesday was elected mayor, but it will be theories of his wife a suffraget which will be put into practice during his term. She said today that a thorough cleaning house in the municipality would be the first step. Mr. Blankenburg heard the statement, but refused to make any comment on the intimation that she would be the real mayor.

"We propose to give the city a good administration, and now I will have the opportunity of putting some of my theories into actual practice," said Mrs. Blankenburg. "I have pronounced views on how a city should be managed and have wanted the opportunity for years to test my ideas. With the election of Mr. Blankenburg I will have my opportunity, and I am sure we will make a splendid team to run the city."

Reform Victory Surprise.

Blankenburg, an Independent Republican, and popularly known as the "war horse of reform," defeated George H. Earle, Jr., the Republican organization candidate for mayor, by a plurality of 4,364.

The fight made by Blankenburg was remarkable. Facing a normal Republican majority of between 75,000 and 100,000 and a candidate backed up by United States Senator Penrose and State Senator James P. McNichol, the organization leader of this city, he battled his way to victory against odds which would have deterred a less determined candidate.

Total Vote of 268,224.

The significance of the Blankenburg landslide can be appreciated when the total vote of 268,224 is taken into consideration.

Outside of mayor the other regular Republican candidates won, with the possible exception of the office of clerk of Quarter Sessions court. It is probable that it will be necessary to have the official vote to decide the winner of one other county office.

ACCEPT LINCOLN SHRINE

President Pays Tribute at Dedication of Memorial on Site of Birth.

Hodgenville, Ky., Nov. 9.—Enshrining the log cabin in which Abraham Lincoln first saw light, an imposing granite memorial to the war president was dedicated here today and accepted for the nation by President Taft.

The memorial stands where the cabin it shields was originally built by Lincoln's parents. It is in the center of the farm on which the Lincolns—Thomas and Nancy Hanks—settled after their long journey from Virginia.

A National Preserve.

Today's exercises were, in a measure, a continuation of those begun yesterday at Frankfort, where a statue to Lincoln was unveiled in the state capitol. The ceremony this afternoon, however, marked the consummation of a nation-wide movement to convert the Lincoln birthplace into a national preserve.

Throngs from all parts of the United States witnessed the acceptance of the memorial and farm for the nation by President Taft. Former Governor Folk of Missouri, who is president of the Lincoln Farm association, began laudation of Lincoln, and to this was added tributes by President Taft, Governor Wilson, Senator Borah and Maj. Gen. Black, former commander of the Grand Army of the Republic.

The great granite building, provided out of contributions of loyal Americans and endowed by them, occupies the site of the cabin in which Lincoln was born near the center of the Lincoln farm, the shrine today of the while country.

Cut into the wall of the Memorial hall are these words:

"Here, over the log cabin where Abraham Lincoln was born, destined to preserve the union and free the slave, a grateful people have dedicated this memorial to unity, peace and brotherhood among these states."

Cabin Is Preserved.

Within is the rude cabin of logs, the same that the newly-wedded Lincoln and Nancy Hanks built when they took possession of the farm that today becomes a national park. Robert J. Collier, chairman of the executive committee of the Lincoln Farm association, has written Gov. Willson, formally notifying him that the memorial, costing $112,000, has been erected and paid for and that a fund of some $50,000 has been completed and invested in safe securities, the income to provide the necessary maintenance fund.

Gov. Willson, who made public last night his reply, has accepted the trust in the name of the commonwealth, provided only that formal transfer await the action of his successor, Gov. McCreary and the next state legislature.

PLAN INVASION OF PORTUGAL

Lisbon, via Frontier, Nov. 14.—According to the newspapers, the royalists are again preparing for an invasion which will be begun as soon as the weather clears. Just how the whole of North Portugal is being flooded with torrential rains.

Prince Miguel, of Braganza, son of the pretender, has left Paris for London, where he has raised another loan of $10,000,000 guaranteed by wealthy Portuguese royalists abroad.

Corruption of Morocco.

Two main evils in Morocco are the corruption of Moorish officials and the degradation of Moorish women. The Moorish officials are inadequately paid and are liable at any moment to be stripped and cast into prison at the caprice of their overlord. The natural result is that they make hay while the sun shines, and by their "pickings" provide against the evil days which are almost certain to be in store for them. Says a writer: "Before they take office they may be honest and kindly men, but the knowledge that they may at any moment fall victims to a higher power quickly corrupts them, and they proceed to do as they are likely to be done by. Each official preys on the one below him, but while each, for a short time at least, enjoys power and prosperity, the poor peasant is squeezed unceasingly."

CARNEGIE'S GIFT IS $25,000,000

Sum to Be Used to Diffuse Knowledge Among People of Nation.

CARNEGIE GIFTS NOW

Libraries	$53,000,000
Carnegie corporation	25,000,000
Educational foundation	15,000,000
Pittsburg institute	16,000,000
Washington institute	12,000,000
Peace foundation	10,000,000
Scotch universities	10,000,000
Hero funds	5,000,000
Carnegie Steel Co. employes	5,000,000
Dunfermline endowment	5,000,000
Polytechnic school, Pittsburg	4,500,000
Peace temple at The Hague	1,750,000
Allied Engineers societies	1,500,000
Bureau American Republics	750,000
Small colleges in United States	20,000,000
Miscellaneous in United States (estimated)	20,000,000
Miscellaneous in Europe (estimated)	2,500,000
Total	$207,000,000

Mr. Carnegie's latest endowment widens the gap between him and John D. Rockefeller, who alone rivals the retired steel master in his public benefactions. A conservative estimate places Mr. Rockefeller's gifts to institutions at $120,000,000. All but a small part of this was for educational purposes

New York, Nov. 11.—Andrew Carnegie last night announced that he had given $25,000,000 "to promote the advancement and diffusion of knowledge and understanding among the people of the United States."

This latest bequest of the laird of Skibo was made at the first meeting of the Carnegie corporation of New York, which was granted a charter by the New York legislature, June 9.

In bestowing this gift upon the corporation organized especially to receive it and apply its income to the purpose indicated, Mr. Carnegie, in a statement given out at his home, said he intends to leave with the corporate body the work of founding and aiding libraries and educational institutions which he as an individual has carried on for many years.

Meet at Carnegie Home.

The incorporaters met at Mr. Carnegie's residence, adopted a constitution and by-laws and elected the following officers: President, Andrew Carnegie; vice president, Elihu Root; treasurer, Robert A. Franks; secretary, James Bertram. It was only after all the business of the meeting had been transacted that Mr. Carnegie announced he would transfer to the corporation $25,000,000 in first mortgage bonds of the United States Steel corporation.

The statement follows:

"The Carnegie Corporation of New York, incorporated by an act passed by the New York legislature June 9, 1911, was organized Nov. 10, 1911.

"The purposes of the corporation, as stated in the charter, are:

"'Section 1. Andrew Carnegie, Elihu Root, Henry S. Pritchett, William N. Frew, Robert S. Woodward, Charles L. Taylor, Robert A. Franks, James Bertram, and their successors, are hereby constituted a body corporate by the name of Carnegie Corporation of New York for the purpose of receiving and maintaining a fund or funds and applying the income thereof to promote the advancement and diffusion of knowledge and understanding among the people of the United States by aiding technical schools, institutions of higher learning, libraries, scientific research, hero funds, useful publications and by such other agencies and means as shall from time to time be found appropriate therefor.'

Officers Are Elected.

"The incorporators met at Mr. Carnegie's house, Friday afternoon, Nov. 10, 1911, accepted the charter, adopted the constitution and by-laws and elected officers.

"Mr. Carnegie transferred to the corporation, for its corporate purposes, $25,000,000 par value first mortgage gold bonds of the United States Steel corporation.

"It is intended that the business of founding and aiding libraries and educational institutions which had been carried on by Mr. Carnegie as an individual for many years, will be turned over to the corporation at an early date and carried on by the corporation."

REVEALS LIVE STOCK GROWTH

Great Show in St. Paul Typical of Industry in Northwest.

St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 14.—The fifth annual stock and grain show of the Northwestern Live Stock association opened in South St. Paul today and will continue until the end of the week. The exhibition of cattle, hogs and sheep is the finest ever shown in this section of the country, and is typical of the wonderful growth of the live stock industry throughout the northwest. During the week a series of lectures on practical farming will be given by noted agricultural experts. At the close of the show $10,000 in cash prizes and many special trophies will be distributed among the successful exhibitors.

A WIFE'S MESSAGE

Cured Her Husband of Drinking.

Write Her Today and She Will Gladly Tell You How She Did It.

For over 20 years her husband was a hard drinker. He had tried in every way to stop but could not do so. At last she cured him by a simple home remedy which anyone can give secretly. She wants everyone who has Drunkenness in their home to know of this, and if they are sincere in their desire to cure this disease and will write to her she will tell them just what the remedy is. She is sincere in this offer. She has sent this valuable information to thousands and will gladly send it to you if you will but write her today. As she has nothing to sell, do not send her any money. Simply write your name and full address plainly in the coupon below and send it to her.

MRS. MARGARET ANDERSON,
923 Home Avenue, Hillburn, N. Y.
Please tell me about the remedy you used to cure your husband, as I am personally interested in one who drinks.
Name .....
Address .....

Breaking Out Covered Body

"Three years ago this winter I had a breaking out that covered my whole body. It itched so it seemed as if I should go crazy. It first came out in little pimples on my back and spread till it covered my whole body and limbs down to my knees, also my arms down to my elbows. Where I scratched, it made sores, and the terrible itching and burning kept me from sleeping. I tried several remedies, all to no purpose. Then I concluded to try the Cuticura Remedies. I used the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, also the Resolvent, and they completely cured me of eczema. I have had no return of the disease since. I never had a good night's rest after the skin eruption first broke out till I commenced using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I had only used them a few days before I could see they were beginning to heal, and the terrible itching was gone. I never take a bath without using the Cuticura Soap, and I do not believe there are better remedies for any skin disease than the Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) Miss Sarah Calkins, Waukegan, Ill., Mar. 16, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are for sale throughout the world, but to those who have suffered much, lost hope, and are without faith in any treatment, a liberal sample of each, together with a 32-p. booklet on the skin and scalp will be mailed free, on application. Address "Cuticura," Dept. KK, Boston.

AMERICANS MUST LEAVE NANKING

Commanders of Foreign Warships Say They Can't Protect Lives.

Nanking, Nov. 13.—The American and other consuls and foreigners under their protection, will move out of the city immediately. The commanders of the foreign warships today notified their consuls that they could not protect the lives and properties of those who remained inside the city.

Hanyang Is Bombarded.

Peking, Nov. 13.—Imperialist troops are bombarding Hanyang today. Rebel commanders at Wu-Chang, who have been negotiating for terms with General Chang, the loyalist chief, are said to be ready to go over to the government forces.

Renewed reports of fierce fighting at Nanking have been received here. The city is said to be in flames.

At a secret meeting of the national assembly held here today it was resolved to ask the provisional assemblies each to send two delegates to the national assembly and to provide for an early opening of parliament. The assembly also demanded capital punishment for those responsible for the Hankow masacres. The empress dowager today contributed $0,000 taels to aid in the payment of imperial troops.

The arrival of Yuan Shi-Kai, who is expected to reach here on Tuesday, is eagerly awaited by all parties.

Still Flee from Peking.

Tien-Tsin, Nov. 13.—The flight of thousands from Peking is still on. The declaration of independence of Shangtung was precipitated by the action of Governor Sun-Paochi, formerly minister to France, in attempting to negotiate a loan of 3,000,000 taels through the German Bank to replenish the treasury and pay the arrears of salaries to all imperial officials.

Shantung has taken the oath of allegiance and decided to serve under the new government. One of the first acts will be the imposition of a heavier export duty on cereals and the removal so far as possible of import duties. The lives and property of Americans and other foreigners are absolutely safe.

At Wu-Chang the rebel leaders announce that they hope to bring about general peace soon.

Yuan in Peking Today.

Peking, Nov. 13.—Yuan-Shi-Kai arrived in Peking this morning. He has not yet agreed to accept the premiership.

The American legation does not believe Yuan-Shi-Kai has yet advised the throne to abdicate, but he may do so later. Yesterday Yuan conferred with a deputation from the Honan assembly, endeavoring to dissuade the delegates from the proposed declaration of the provinces' independence, which, he said, would damage the throne's position seriously.

It is understood that the court will remain in the forbidden city, realizing that its departure now would be fatal. It is also understood that the throne is willing to accept a pension and retire to Jehol if safety is assured. Prince Ching, the acting premier, does not desire to remain in office, but he continues to support the regent, who has no other trusted adviser.

Disagree at Amoy.

Amoy, Nov. 13.—The conference of officials with representatives of the conservative and radical elements for the purpose of determining upon a course of action has failed to reach an agreement. Officials and conservatives proposed the establishment of a temporary independence, while the radicals favored the surrendering of the city to the revolutionaries.

It was argued that Amoy was too weak to stand alone and that some foreign power would seize it immediately it declared its independence. The revoltuionaries are preparing to take over the government.

The vice consul at Foochow has recalled the missionaries from the interior at the request of the de facto government, which says it is not responsible for their lives.

TARKINGTONS ARE DIVORCED

Wife, Given Decree, Acquits Author of Intentional Unkindness.

Indianapolis, Nov. 14.—A decree of divorce was granted in the superior court of this county to Mrs. Louisa Fletcher Tarkington, wife of Booth Tarkington, the novelist and playwright, yesterday.

In its decree the court said the matter of compensation to Mrs. Tarkington had been satisfactorily arranged by a private agreement. The custody of Mr. and Mrs. Tarkington's five-year-old daughter is given to Mrs. Tarkington, but Mr. Tarkington is permitted to have the child for one month each year.

Mrs. Tarkington in her complaint alleged that the defendant had treated her with cruelty. Mr. Tarkington did not resist the suit.

After the decree of divorce was entered, Mrs. Tarkington gave out the following statement:

"In justice to both of us, I will say that I fully acquit Mr. Tarkington of any intentional unkindness to me. The differences between us are of temperament and habit. The fact that we have not been able to come to the same viewpoint does not mean that either of us approves of divorce for any light reason."

OHIO GOING BACK IN AGRICULTURE

1910 Wheat Production Is Only 400,000 Bushels More Than 60 Years Ago.

Columbus, Nov. 12.—Agriculturally, Ohio is "going back." While the Buckeye state is reaching to seize from New York and Pennsylvania industrial leadership, she is slipping from the front rank of agricultural states. Cold figures prove it. Here they are, presented by Secretary A. P. Sandles, of the state board of agriculture: Sixty years ago, in 1850, when the state's population was about 2,000,000, Ohio produced 31,500,000 bushels of wheat. Last year, in 1910, Ohio, with nearly 6,000,000 population, produced 31,900,000 bushels of wheat—only 400,000 bushels more.

That is, whereas Ohio now produces only about six bushels of wheat per capita, sixty years ago it produced 16 bushels for every man, woman and child.

Yield Grows Less.

Each acre of Ohio land planted to wheat six decades ago yielded 18 bushels of that grain, each acre now yields less than 14 bushels. Practically the same proportion of decrease in productive quality of the land prevails with reference to the other grain crops. This alone means an annual loss of millions of dollars to the state.

Meanwhile, "watered stock" corporations, the "trusts" and the tariff are given a monopoly on credit for the increasingly high cost of living. Some time it may be understood that the decreasing food supply has something to do with it.

Foreign Yield Exceeds.

Secretary Sandles recently wrote to American ambassadors and consuls in foreign countries requesting, among other things, information as to the average yield of wheat per acre. Ohio's, you remember, is 14.

The replies showed this: Scotland, 43; England, 38; Ireland, 38; Austria, 35; Holland, 3; New Zealand, 30; Wales, 30; France, 25; Germany, 23; China (Mukden), 2; India, (Calcutta), 21.

"Pagan China, to which we send our missionaries," mourned Sandles, "should not be permitted to produce 50 per cent more wheat on an acre of Oriental dirt than we do on good old Buckeye soil."

Then he goes on to show the alarming decrease of Ohio crop acreage. In 1899 the total area sown to wheat was 2,957,000 acres. Ten years later, in 1909, it had dropped to 1,711,000, a decrease of 1,240,000 acres. In the same decade the production of wheat fell from 41,469,000 bushels to 27,355,000 bushels.

Call for Awakening.

This condition, according to Secretary Sandles, is reason for awakening if not alarm. Supremely significant facts he points out: First, Ohio's average production of wheat and corn per acre is decreasing, slowly but surely; second, Ohio's population is rapidly increasing; third, Ohio's rural population is alarmingly decreasing.

In these three facts is found the partial cause and effect regarding the condition of agriculture in this state. The trend of population from the country to the cities is apparently unaltered so far as Ohio is concerned. The result, of course, is constantly fewer producers of food and constantly more consumers. Consequently, the disproportionate supply and demand and higher and higher prices.

Only partially, though, does the decreasing rural population account for the decreasing production of land.

Soil Is Robbed.

The soil in many counties has been robbed of its fertility and abandoned. Careless and ignorant methods of farming have prevailed throughout the state, checked only in recent years by scientific instruction.

The remedy, says Sandles, is agricultural education and more of it. He has practiced what he preaches by organizing, under the direction of the board of agriculture, farmers' institutes in every county of the state. Lecturers and expert demonstrators tell the farmers the imperative necessity of reforming radically their ways of tilling the soil, caring for their fruit trees and raising their chickens and livestock. With the cooperation of the railroads, he has run special demonstration trains throughout the state, providing farmers with practical lessons in all the impoved agicultural methods. Last winter the legislature woke up and enacted laws providing for instruction in agriculture in the rural schools.

What Crops Should Be.

There's no losing hope, thinks Sandles. Ohio can "come back" arriculturally, if she sets herself seriously about it. Reducing the opportunity to bushels and dollars is what a "come back" would mean, according to the secretary of the board of agriculture:

Average per acre, 38 bushels; average ought to be at least 50 bushels; increase on 3,000,000 acres would add annually 36,000,000 bushels. At 40 cents per bushel this adds to prosperity $14,000,000.

Average per acre 14 bushels; average ought to be at least 25 bushels; increase on 2,000,000 acres would add annually 20,000,000 bushels. At 80 cents per bushel this adds to prosperity $16,000,000.

Average per acre 30 bushels; average ought to be at least 45 bushels; increase on 3,000,000 acres would add annually 22,000,000 bushels. At 40 cents per bushel this adds to prosperity $9,000,000.

REBELS AT HANKOW REJECT TERMS OFFERED.

Washington, Nov. 13.—Amnesty, a constitutional government and a share of the offices, the terms offered by Yuan Shih Kai to the revolutionists at Hankow as a basis of settlement, have been rejected by the latter, according to a report from American Consul General Green today.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Nov. 14.—Lower cables proved the main factor in keeping wheat rather weak early in the session. The leading bullish influence was the light run in northwest markets due to bad weather. In the first hour, trade was decidedly narrow. Cash and Dec. opened ⅛c down at 96⅜c, May unchanged at $1.01⅞, and July ⅛c higher at 96½c.

Wheat continued a tame affair the rest of the session. Cash closed at 96½c, Dec. at 96¾c, May at $1.01¾, July at 96½c.

In the face of rather favorable weather, corn was firm up till about midday. Dec. opened ⅝c higher at 64⅝c, May ⅝c advance at 66c, and July ⅜c up at 66½c.

Closing corn prices: Cash 66c, Dec. 65¾c, May 66¾c, July 66½c.

Oats opened ⅜c higher in Dec. and May at 51c and 53c and ⅛c lower at 48⅝c in July.

Cash oats closed at 50c, Dec. at 50¾c, May at 52¾c, July at 48⅝c.

Clover seed receipts were 110 bags against 384 a year ago. Cash opened 5c lower at $12.35, Dec. 7½c lower at $12.35, and March 5c off at $12.40.

Cash clover finished at $12.37½, Dec. at $12.42½, March at $12.45.

TOLEDO.

	Open	High	Low	Close Nov. 14	Close Nov. 13
Wheat—					
Cash	96⅝			96⅝	97
Dec.	96¾		96½	96⅝	97
May	1.01⅝		1.01⅝	1.01⅝	1.02⅝
July	96½	....	96¼	96½	96⅝
Corn—					
Cash (old)	....			75⅝	75⅝
Cash (new)	....			66	65½
Dec.	64⅝			65⅜	64½
May	66		65¾	66⅝	65⅝
July	66½			66½	66⅛
Oats—					
Cash	....			50	49½
Dec.	51			50⅜	50⅝
May	53			52⅝	52⅝
July	48⅝			48⅛	48⅝
Clover Seed—					
Cash	12.35			12.37½	12.40½
Dec.	12.45			12.42½	12.42½
March	12.40			12.45	12.45
No. 2			12.00@12.10	....	....
No. 3			11.75@11.85	....	....
Rejected			11.40@11.60	....	....
No. 4 G			8.50@11.10	....	....
Rye—					
No. 2				94	94
Timothy					
Cash			7.42½	7.40	
Dec.			7.47½	7.45	
March			7.57½	7.55	
Alsike					
Cash			10.75	10.75	
Dec.			10.80	10.80	
March			11.00	11.00	

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec.	93⅞	93⅞	92⅞	93⅜	93½
May	99⅝	1.00⅛	99¼	99⅞	99⅝
July	94⅝	94⅞	94¼	94¾	94⅝
Corn—					
Dec.	63⅞			63⅝	63⅜
May	64½	65⅛	64	65	64⅝
July	64⅞	65	64	64¾	64⅝
Oats—					
Dec.	47⅝	47⅝	47⅛	47⅝	47⅜
May	50⅛	50⅛		50⅜	50⅛
July	46⅜	46⅝	46⅛	46⅜	46⅛

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec.	98⅜	98⅞	98⅜	98⅝	98⅝
May	1.04¾	1.04⅞	1.04	1.04⅝	1.04⅝

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	94⅞	94⅞	94⅜	94⅜	94⅜
May	99⅝	99⅞	99⅜	99⅝	99⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	1.04	1.03⅜
May	....	....	....	1.08⅜	1.08⅛

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	1.03⅛	1.03⅛
May	....	....	....	1.07⅜	1.07⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan.	16.17	16.22		16.17	16.25
May	16.60	16.62	16.55	16.57	16.62
July	16.65	16.75	....	16.70	....
Lard—					
Jan.	9.30	....	....	9.25	9.30
May	9.50	....	....	9.47	9.50
July	9.10	....	....	9.07	9.17
Ribs—					
Jan.	8.37	....	....	....	8.40
May	8.50	....	....	....	8.55

New York Stocks.

Stocks.	New York, Nov. 14, 1911. Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. com.	55	....	....	....
Am. Sug. Rfg. Co.	116⅝	116⅝	116⅛	116⅜
Atchison	107⅜	107⅜	106⅞	107
Am. Car & F. Co.	52⅜	53⅛	52⅜	52⅝
Canadian Pac.	239⅝	240	238⅝	239⅝
Amal. Copper	58⅝	58⅝	58⅜	58⅞
Am. Smelters	71	71⅜	70	70⅜
Am. Steel Fdy.	32	32	32	32
Am. Tel. & Tel.	139	139	138½	139
Am. Cotton Oil	45⅞	45⅞	44⅞	45
Am. Beet Sugar	55	55½	55	55½
Biscuit com.	142½	143⅞	142½	143½
Balt. & Ohio	102	102¾	101½	101⅝
B'lyn R. Trans.	78	79	78	78½
Beth. Steel com.	29½	29⅞	29¼	29⅝
Chicago & G. W.	20	20⅜	20	20⅜
Chicago G. W. pfd.	38	38	38	38
Canadian Pac.	239⅞	240	239½	240
Clover Leaf	148⅛	148⅞	148⅜	148⅜
Clover Leaf pfd.	43¼	43¼	43	43
Ches. & Ohio	74⅝	74⅞	74⅜	74⅝
Central Leather	23½	23⅝	23	23⅜
Consolidated Gas	142⅞	143½	142⅝	142⅝
Can. pfd.	90½	90⅝	89⅜	89⅝
Corn Products com.	16⅝	16⅝	16⅜	16⅜
Del. & Hudson	171	171	171	171
Erie com.	32⅞	33⅛	32⅝	32⅝
Erie 1st pfd.	53½	53⅝	53¼	53¼
Gt. Northern pfd.	128½	129	127⅝	127⅞
Gt. Western Ore.	42⅝	43	42⅝	42⅝
Int. Harvester com.	108	108	102⅞	105⅜
Interborough com.	14⅜	14½	14¼	14¼
Interborough pfd.	44	44	44	44
K. C. Sou. com.	27⅝	27⅞	29⅝	29⅝
Louis & Nash.	150	150	149¾	149¾
Laclede Gas	105	105	105	105
Missouri Pacific	41⅜	41⅜	41	41⅜
M. St. P.	135⅜	135⅝	135⅜	135⅝
M. K. & T. com.	32	32	30	32
Nor. Pacific	120⅜	120⅜	119	119
Nat'l Lead	49⅝	50	49⅝	50
Nevada Con's	17⅝	17⅝	17¼	17¼
Northwestern	145½	145½	145¼	145¾
N. Y. Central	108	108⅛	107	107⅜
N. & W. com.	108½	110⅛	108½	109⅝
N. & W. Con. 4's	103½	103⅝	103⅜	103⅝
Ont. & Western	40⅝	40⅜	40⅛	40⅜
Penn. R.	123	123	122⅜	122⅝
People's Gas Co.	105	105⅜	104⅜	104⅝
Reading com.	159⅝	159⅞	156⅜	156⅝
Rock Island	27	27	26⅝	26⅞
Rock Island pfd.	50⅝	50⅝	50¼	50¼
Rep. I. and S. Co.	99	99	21⅜	21⅜
Rep. pfd.	81¾	81¾	81	81
Ry. Steel Springs	70⅞	70⅞	70½	70½
South. Ry.	29⅝	30⅛	29⅝	30
South. Ry. pfd.	71⅝	72	71⅜	72
St. Paul	112⅜	113	110¾	111⅜
South. Pacific	117	119	116⅞	119⅛
Third Ave.	117⅜	117⅜	117⅜	117⅜
Texas Pacific	24⅜	24⅜	24⅜	24⅜
Tenn. Copper	36⅜	36⅝	36⅛	36⅛
Union Pacific	174⅛	175⅜	170¾	170⅝
Union Pac. pfd.	92½	92½	92¼	92¼
U. S. Rub. com.	30⅛	30⅛	30⅛	30⅛
U. S. Steel	62⅜	63⅛	61⅝	62⅜
U. S. Steel pfd.	109½	109⅝	108⅞	109⅛
U. S. Steel 5's	102	102	101⅞	101⅞
U. S. Rubber com.	46¾	47	46¾	46⅞
Utah Copper	47⅝	48	47⅛	47⅜
Virginia Chem.	51⅜	51⅜	51	51
Western Md.	30½	30½	29⅝	29⅝
Wabash com.	11⅝	11⅝	11⅜	11⅜
Wabash pfd.	24	24	23½	23½
Western Union	77½	77½	77¼	77¼
Westinghouse	66	66	66	66

Money and Stocks.

New York, Nov. 14.—(Wall Street.)—Changes in the opening prices of stocks today were small and irregular. The Harriman stocks, the coalers, United States Steel and Atchison made small gains, while American Smelting, Northern Pacific and Southern Railway showed some heaviness. National Biscuit, which advanced ⅝, was the strongest stock. Canadian Pacific lost a point and American Car & Foundry ¾.

There were alternate periods of strength and weakness in the active stocks, with fluctuations wide in Union Pacific, Lehigh Valley and United States Steel. These issues seemed to encounter a good deal of stock whenever they rallied and derived little benefit from the sustained strength of various specialties. National Biscuit moved up 1

MEN'S MOVEMENT GAINING RAPIDLY

Religious Campaign in Seventy-Six Cities Shows Great Progress.

New York, Nov. 10.—Although the active efforts in the men and religion forward movement were begun only about one month ago, practically all of the 76 cities participating have reported complete organizations and campaigns under way. The general headquarters in this city is being kept in close touch with the work all over the country.

The general interest which has been manifested by the leading business and professional men is especially encouraging to the men in charge of the movement. James G. Cannon, president of the Fourth National bank of this city, is chairman of the general campaign committee and he believes the effort will be the most significant made by the church in the religious history of America.

One of the extraordinary incidents of the campaign in Grand Rapids, which has just closed, occurred at a mass meeting where Rev. Charles Stelzle, of the New York Labor Temple and Dr. I. J. Lansing discussed "The Church and Labor." The audience at this mass meeting included men of every social station and of almost every occupation. Laborers and capitalists, professional men and merchants, artisans and factory operatives sat elbow to elbow, evincing the utmost interest.

Both Dr. Lansing and Mr. Stelzle pointed out the weakness of the church in respect to its treatment of the workingman, and also told of the strength of the church when awakened to its greater usefulness.

"Millions of men outside of the church," said Mr. Stelzle, "do not understand the church. On the other hand, more millions are out of the church because the church does not understand them.

Respond to Religion.

"Workingmen respond to religion as do not other people. At least I have found this true in my personal experience. What are you as church men doing to make your church attractive to the workingman?"

Dr. Lansing followed with a talk on the same subject.

"Misunderstanding is the cause of opposition between labor and the church. They must be reconciled," he said. He told of the good accomplished by labor unions, of their high principles and purposes, basing his stand on readings from labor platforms.

Men in the audience hastened to question Mr. Stelzle at the close of the address.

"If you take away the saloon, what will you substitute for it?" he was asked. Mr. Stelzle replied: "Use the public schools more. These buildings cost much money. Is it a good investment to keep them idle so much of the time?"

"What should the church do in a small town where a canning factory employs women from 12 to 16 hours a day?"

"I should fight it for all I was worth after I had made sure of the facts. No industry or corporation has a right to exist that cannot pay a living wage."

"What should the church do in a community in which there is a strike on?"

"The church, as a church, cannot commit itself to organized labore, because some members do not believe in unions. Where the fight is for a living wage, decent hours and sanitary conditions, the church should certianly get in the fight. A minister, as an individual, has a right to commit himself to organized labor, but not as pastor of a church."

Interest in Southern States.

At a mass meeting held in the Mobile (Ala.) Y. M. C. A. Auditorium a committee of 50 was named, officers were elected and plans outlined for carrying on in Mobile a thorough campaign of the men and religion forward movement. The interest in this unique enterprise, to arouse the laymen of all Protestant churches, has caused great surprise among those who thought that the average man had ceased to be particularly interested in religious work. Other campaigns in the southeastern territory of the United States will be held in New Orleans and Birmingham. Reports indicate that scores of smaller cities and towns are catching the spirit of the thing and are insisting on having a part in the movement.

Canadian Workmen Take Hold.

After a careful discussion among those most deeply interested, it has been decided in Hamilton, Canada, that the laymen's missionary movement and the men and religion forward movement will co-operate in one strong missionary committee to handle the missionary phase of the work. The community extension committee of the men and religion forward movement in Hamilton has been extremely successful in holding regular meetings of religious uplift in factories, shops, etc., during the noonday hour. After the workmen have had their dinner they gladly gather to hear what is said to them by the speakers. Five shop meetings are now being held each week, and it is expected that a number of other shops will grant permission to hold such meetings in the near future.

Division mass meetings of the men and religion forward movement have been held in various parts of Pittsburg, and plans have been perfected to carry the propaganda through all parts of Allegheny county. At a luncheon given by the Pittsburg committee of one hundred in the Fort Pitt hotel, announcement was made that complete success had attended the weekend excursions to districts east and west of Pittsburg, which were made by members of the committee in order to create further interest. Active work will be continued by all the churches from now until the last week in January, when the Pittsburg campaign is scheduled.

First Great Strike in History.

The men and religion forward movement in Baltimore, Md., was explained to the members of the Federation of Labor by Dr. G. W. Magruder, of the Federated Charities, who is deeply interested in the work. Dr. Magruder stated that the labor movement itself is really a religious movement, tending toward the betterment of humanity. He referred to the exodus of the Jews as the first great strike in history, and stated that the Ten Commandments, issued to Moses, were really the foundation of the labor movement. These original views of the question have caused such comment among the trade union men of Baltimore that they are keenly interested to get further information concerning the men and religion forward movement.

Leads His Cruisers to Zone of Rebellion

San Francisco, Nov. 14.—Admiral C. Thomas is on his way to Chinese waters aboard the famous old battleship Oregon, which has been overhauled and fitted with the new style lattice masts. Thomas sailed from Los Angeles immediately after the recent review, several cruisers accompanying him. He and his vessels will join the large fleet already there ready to take a hand should foreign interference be deemed necessary.

Stiff Neck Relieved

For any stiffness or lameness Sloan's Liniment gives relief at once. It acts like massage—quickens the blood and limbers up lame muscles and joints. When applied immediately after violent exercise it prevents stiffness.

Here's Proof

"I am using your liniment for stiffness. I have bought two bottles of it and it is the best I ever saw."
Mrs. MARY CURRY, Milltown, Ga.

"I had a severe pain between my shoulders, and noticing your advertisement in the street cars I got a bottle which quickly relieved me."
R. D. BURGOYNE, Maysville, Ky.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is an excellent antiseptic remedy for sore throat, cuts and bruises. Very penetrating—needs no rubbing. Sold by all dealers.

Price 25c., 50c. and $1.00.

Sloan's book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free. Address
DR. EARL S. SLOAN, BOSTON, MASS.

DEATH AND RUIN TRAIL BIG GALE THROUGH MIDDLE WEST

Chicago, Nov. 13.—Death and destruction of property through the middle west and along the Atlantic coast followed a tremendous drop in temperature Saturday night.

Gales which swept over the lakes and the coast, followed cyclones which devastated whole counties in Illinois, Indiana and Wisconsin. Lake vessels were stormbound and many Atlantic coast harbors could not be entered. Widespread loss of life resulted, damage amounting to millions was wrought and shipping on the lakes and the western Atlantic was demoralized.

In the cotton country of the south a blizzard raged; in Canada storms and high winds were reported. Through the agricultural states of the middle west buildings fell before the tornadoes. On the Atlantic big ocean liners were reported riding an open sea in sight of land, unable or afraid to make port.

Boats Lost in Michigan.

At lake ports, freighters and other craft were tied up and forced to anchor in the open. Few boats had the temerity to attempt to leave the harbors. Smaller boats on Lake Michigan were reported missing and at least two are believed to have been lost with all on board.

Lake Erie appears to have been in the direct path of the storm which swept that lake early yesterday morning, with continuous high winds throughout the day. The gale on Erie, however, was not as fierce as on Lake Michigan and on the Atlantic coast, where the greatest damage was done.

Colder Weather Coming.

Prognostications are that the cold wave which rode on the heels of the high winds and the blizzard has not reached its minimum of temperature and that before many hours an even greater fall would be recorded on the thermometer. The weather changes are more remarkable in thatthey followed early November weather which was balmy and almost springlike.

In Lake Michigan one vessel is reported from Chicago to be missing with a crew of seven men. The 400-foot steamer John T. Williams is stranded outside the Chicago harbor and is unable to make port. Life saving boats were preparing last night to search the shores of the largest of the Great Lakes for wreckage Hope of saving the crew of the Eastern Star, a power fishing boat, is still cherished, but indications point to its loss.

Blown Across Lake.

The tow barge Delta, owned by the Edward Hines Lumber Co., with a crew of seven men, made South Haven, Mich., at noon yesterday after a terrific struggle with the gale which has swept Lake Michigan since Saturday night.

The barge parted from her tug off Milwaukee at 1 o'clock Sunday morning. With only a small part of one sail remaining and with her cabin smashed in, she was driven across the lake by the storm. Owing to the tremendous seas the life saving crew were unable to render any assistance and Delta was hurled into the south pier at the harbor entrance. The crash turned her side-on into the harbor and she drifted to safety. None of the crew was injured, but all suffered greatly from the cold and exposure.

Property damage estimated at $1,000,000 was reported as a result of a cyclone at Bedford, Ind. Stone mills, railroad buildings, business blocks and other big structures are wrecked there and at least one death is believed to have resulted.

EXPORTS OF MANUFACTURES APPROACH BILLION DOLLARS

More Than a Hundred Million Dollars Increase Shown for the Nine Months of the Year, According to Government Statistics.

Washington, Nov. 7.—The value of manufactures passing out of the United States in the calendar year 1911 may exceed $1,000,000,000. This estimate is based upon figures of the bureau of statistics, department of commerce and labor, covering the exports of manufactures in the nine months ending with September, 1911, which amount to $478,500,000 for finished manufactures and $240,500,000 for manufactures for further use in manufacturing, making the total exports of manufactures in the period named $719,000,000, against $612,000,000 in the like period of 1910.

The increase in the nine months of 1911 over the like period of 1910 is 17.48 per cent, and in case the increase during the remainder of the year continues at the same rate the total value of manufactures passing to foreign countries during 1911 will be about $970,000,000. When to this is added the value of manufactures going to Alaska, Porto Rico and Hawaii, not included in the exports to foreign countries, the total outward movement of manufacturers from continental United States in 1911 will pass the billion dollar line.

This will bring the total of manufactures exported in 1911 to more than twice that of 10 years ago and more than five times that of 20 years ago, the exports of manufactures in 1901 having been $447,500,000, and in 1891 about $185,000,000.

Practically all the leading articles of domestic manufacture show increased exports when compared with the preceding year, many of them making new high records in the year now approaching its close. Iron and steel manufactures, which head the list of domestic manufactures exported, give promise of a total of $250,000,000 in the calendar year 1911, compared with $201,000,000 in 1910 and $102,500,00 in 1901, a decade earlier.

Copper manufactures, including pigs, bars, etc., will approximate $10,000,000 in the year's exports, compared with $94,000,000 in 1910 and $33,500,000 in 1901. Refined mineral oil will also exceed $100,000,000 in the calendar year 1911, as against $89,000,000 last year and $67,000,000 in 1901. Wood manufactures give indications of exceeding $90,000,000 in 1911, compared with $82,000,000 in 1910 and $46,000,000 in 1901.

The gains shown in the four great classes of manufactures already discussed are typical of those made in other important classes of less magnitude in the export trade. The indicated totals in the full year's export trade are, in the case of agricultural implements, nearly $40,000,000, compared with $31,000,000 last year; and $17,000,000 a decade ago; cotton manufactures, $45,000,000 in 1911, against $35,500,000 in 1910 and $26,000,000 in 1901; leather and its manufactures, $50,000,000, compared with $38,500,000 last year and $29,000,000 a decade ago; chemicals, etc., $23,000,000 in 1911, compared with $22,000,000 in 1910 and $14,000,000 in 1901; and cars and carriages, about $35,000,000 in 1911, against $25,000,000 in 1910 and $11,000,000 in 1901. A noteworthy feature in this last named class is the rapid development of the export trade in automobiles, which has risen from less than $500,000 in the last half of the calendar year 1901, the earliest period for which the record was kept, to $13,000,000 in 1910 and an indicated total of $15,000,000 in the year ending December next.

A study of exports as to countries of destination indicates a world-wide distribution of domestic manufacturers, such industrial centers as the United Kingdom, Germany and Belgium sharing with agricultural and comparatively undeveloped sections such as Canada, Argentina, Mexico and China in their increasing purchases of American manufactures.

Under the head of iron and steel manufacture, for example, our typewriters are sold chiefly in Great Britian and Germany; our metal-working machinery in Germany and the United Kingdom, with France and Canada as other important markets. Our sewing machines are exported principally to the United Kingdom, Germany and Brazil, and our steel rails mostly to Canada, though Japan, Argentina, Mexico and oriental countries are also important markets.

Canada, the United Kingdom and Australia are the leading market for American automobiles exported. Our exports of agricultural implements to Europe (chiefly Russia, France and Germany) exceed the combined exports thereof to all other parts of the world, though as single markets Canada and Argentina rank next to Russia. American leather is exported largely to the United Kingdom, Germany and the Netherlands; boots and shoes chiefly to Cuba, Canada and the United Kingdom. American illuminating oil is exported in large quantities to China, the United Kingdom, Germany, Netherlands, Japan and India, and in not inconsiderable amount to countries representing every grand division of the globe.

WOMEN RUSH TO REGISTER

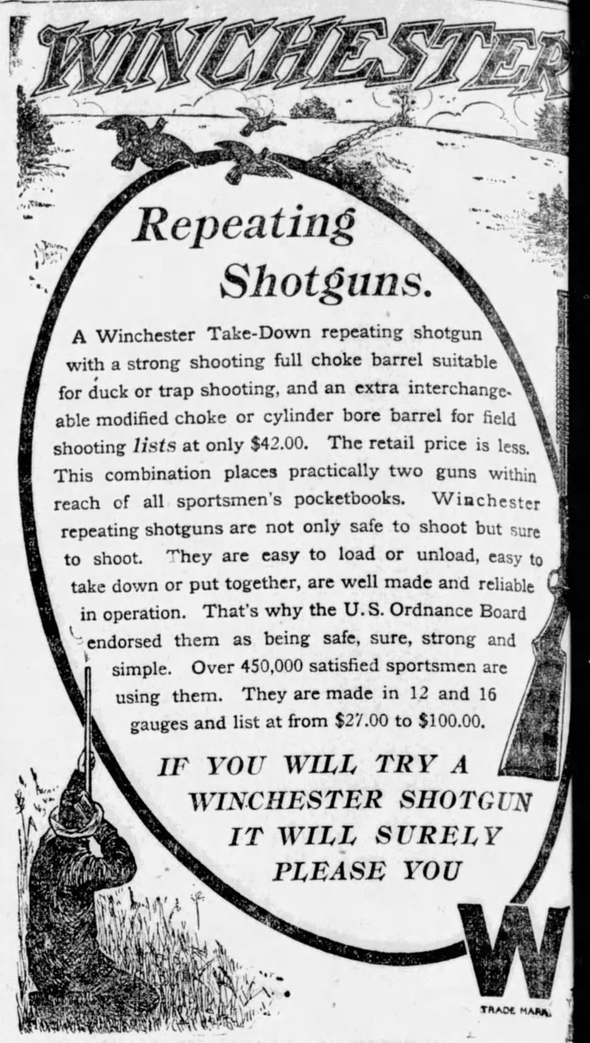
66,527 Have Qualified as Voters in Los Angeles.

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 10.—In the 23 legal business days which have elapsed since the registration of women was begun in preparation for the city election here, Dec. 5, 66,527 women have qualified as voters.

OUT OF PEN, GETS $25,000

Pontiac, Mich., Nov. 10.—Released from Jackson prison yesterday, Walter Hudson, 30, of Pontiac, found himself heir to $25,000 left to him by a distant relative, while he was serving his sentence.

Six months ago Hudson was sentenced to serve from six months to five years for larceny.



KNOCKING DOWN DEAR MYTHS

Putting People of Childhood's Lore Out of Use.

Boston, Nov. 9.—We are moved to utter our protest against the scientific process which is robbing life of its poetry. Is it any wonder that Mr. Roosevelt is obliged to create Ananias clubs when this ruthless science has robbed us of that "little hatchet" story which for a hundred years kept our growing youth in the path of rectitude.

Where, asks the Herald, is that long and numerous list of heroes who made our hearts and imagination glow in the happy days of unquestioning youth? Gone. The most of them have perished under the frosty touch of modern research. Samson has been transmogrified into a sun myth. Santa Claus has vanished. Julius Caesar never uttered the dying words that made the school books thrill. William Tell never existed. Abraham, Isaac and Jacob are merely "tribal designations." Ethan Allen never demanded the surrender of Ticonderoga in the name of the "Great Jehovah and the continental congress." And more than all, George Washington never stood up in the bow of the scow that took him over the Delaware. George, it is said, did not know much about navigation, but he knew too much to try to preserve a dignified attitude in the front end of a wobbly boat! He was safely stowed away in the stern! That was more secure even if less romantic!

20 Beautiful Holly Christmas with Special Christmas Messages, New and very attractive designs. Full information regarding our Cash Commission Offer with each order. 10
DeKALB WATCH CO., Auburn Ind.

SACRAMENTO VALLEY CALIFORNIA
Literature will be sent to any one interested in the wonderful Sacramento Valley, the richest valley in the world. Unlimited opportunities. Thousands of acres available at right prices. The place for the man wanting a home in the finest climate on earth. Write to a public organization that gives reliable information. O. Miller, Secretary, Sacramento Valley Development Association, Sacramento, California.

PRINTING MORE MONEY NOW

Increased Demand for Bills of Small Denomination.

Washington, Nov. 14.—Rush orders have been given the bureau of engraving and printing. It will put on and extra force and add an hour to the working day, beginning tomorrow, in order to fill a pressing demand on the treasury for notes of small denomination.

The demand is for $1, $2 and $5 notes. Increase in population and in business, the demand for sanitary notes, the approach of the holidays and other reasons are given for the shortage of small notes in the country.

Because of the situation congress will be asked for a deficiency appropriation for the bureau and to appropriate for 10,000,000 additional "sheets" of notes for the current fiscal year. Even this may not fill the gap.

ELEPHANT DIES, AGED 150

Carrie, First Pachyderm Brought to America, Expires.

New York, Nov. 9.—Carrie, the oldest and largest performing elephant at the hippodrome, died today of pneumonia.

She was the first elephant ever brought to the United States and appeared first with the old John Robinson circus, noted half a century ago. The dead elephant was more than 150 years old.

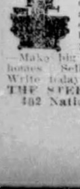
Carrie was larger than Jumbo in bone structure. Her weight was six tons and she consumed 400 pounds of hay and grain mash daily.

Get This for Colds
Prescription for Positive Results Don't Experiment.

"From your druggist get two ounces of Glycerine and half an ounce of Concentrated Pine Compound. Take these two ingredients home and put them into a half pint of good whiskey. Shake well. Take one to two teaspoonfuls after each meal and at bed time. Smaller doses to children according to age." This is said to be the quickest cough and cold cure known to the medical profession. Be sure to get only the genuine (Globe) Concentrated Pine. Each half ounce bottle comes in a tin screw-top sealed case. If your druggist is out of stock he will quickly get it from his wholesale house. Don't fool with uncertain mixtures. It is risky. Local druggists say that for the past six years this has had a wonderful demand.

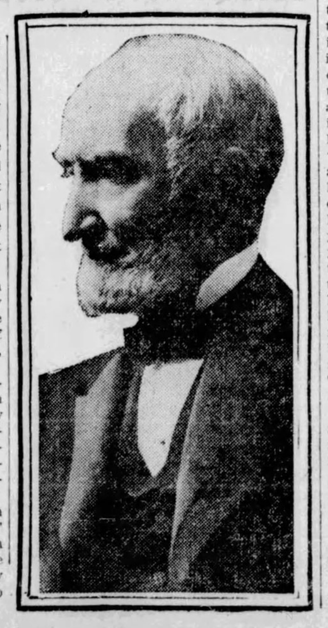
Callouses Here is quickest and surest cure known for corns, callouses, bunions, frost-bites, sweaty and aching feet. Two tablespoonfuls of Calocide compound in hot foot-bath, gives instant relief and if repeated daily for a short time, permanent cure results. Get a 25c box of this remarkable Calocide from any druggist or direct from Medical Formula laboratories of Chicago.

FOR SALE--Rebuilt Machinery CHEAP 20 H. Reeves double engine; 20 H. Pitts; 18 H. Pt. Huron; 18 H. Russell; 18 H. Pitts; 18 H. Pitts; 16 H. Russell; 15 H. Pt. Huron; 15 H. J. I. Case; 15 H. Rumely; 12 H. Huber; 12 H. Nichols & Shepard; 17 H. Hart-Parr gas tractor; 4 roll McCormick husker; 6 roll McCormick; 10 roll Plano; 14 roll Korn-King; 14 x 18 Geo. Ertel full circle bulling press; 17 x 22 full circle Southwick and many others. All engines and machines have been thoroughly rebuilt and, mechanically, are like new. Write us for description and price.
THE BANTING MACHINE CO., 114-118 Superior St. Toledo, Ohio.



THREE TIMES THE LIGHT. Your ordinary lamp or lantern will do this if equipped with our STEEL MANTLE BURNERS. World's greatest light invention. Simple, durable, ODORLESS, SMOKELESS—makes dim lamps bright. More light per gallon of oil than any other burner. If your storekeeper doesn't have them send his name and address with your name and address and we will mail you as many burners at 25c each as you wish. State burner size. AGENTS WANTED Make big money selling to storekeepers and homes. Sells at sight; everybody wants them. Write today.
THE STEEL MANTLE LIGHT COMPANY, 152 National Union Bldg., Toledo, Ohio.

TWO DINNERS, THREE PLAYS, UNCLE JOE'S BROADWAY NIGHT



New York, Nov. 9.—It was 1 o'clock this morning when "Uncle Joe" Cannon turned in at his uptown hotel after an evening spent in showing New York to his old time friend, James Watson, defeated candidate for governor of Indiana. They had two big dinners at the two swellest Broadway restaurants, walked for an hour or more on the Great White Way, and saw parts of the shows at three different theatres.

At one of the theatres, Mr. Cannon was much impressed by a very portly actress, who held the center of the stage. He spoke complimentarily of her work to Mr. Watson and added, "But she's quite Tafty, isn't she?"

The ex-speaker studied all the blazing electric signs which flare down from the roofs of the Broadway buildings and remarked to his companion, "Do you know that the ultimate consumer pays more than $6,000,000 a year for all this advertising?"

Finally, as he entered his hotel with evident regret to steal a few hours' sleep before leaving for Panama on today's boat, he said: "The trouble with me, either at home or in New York, is that I don't know what to do between midnight and bed time."

Free Medicine for Everybody who Needs It

$10,000 Worth of Medicine to Be Given Away

In order to show beyond all doubt that I am in possession of a medicine that will cure kidney trouble, bladder trouble or rheumatism, I will this year give away ten thousand dollars' worth of this medicine and anyone suffering from these diseases can get a box of it absolutely free. All that is necessary is to send me your address.

I don't mean that you are to use a part of it or all of it and pay me if cured. I mean that I will send you a box of this medicine absolutely free of charge, a gift from me to the Uric Acid sufferers of the world, so I can show them where and how they may be cured. I will not expect payment for this free medicine, nor would I accept it now or later if you sent it. It is free in the real meaning of the word.

For twenty-five years—a quarter of a century—I have been trying to convince the public that I have something genuine, something better than others have for the cure of stubborn, chronic rheumatism, for torturing kidney backache, or annoying calls to urinate. But it is hard to convince people—they try a few things unsuccessfully and give up all hope and refuse to listen to anyone thereafter. Happily, I am in a position now to demonstrate to sufferers at my own expense that I have a medicine that cures these diseases. I don't ask them to spend any money to find out; I don't ask them to believe me, nor even to take the word of reliable people, but all I ask is that they allow me to send them the medicine at my own cost. That is surely fair.

To this end I have set aside ten thousand dollars which will be used to compound my medicine. Much of it is ready now to be sent out, all of it fresh and standard. There will be enough for all sufferers, though there be thousands of them. And anyone who needs it can get some of it free. But in order that I shall know that you have a disease for which this medicine is intended, I ask you to send me some of your leading symptoms. If you have any of the symptoms in the list printed here you need my medicine and if you will write me I will gladly send you a box of it free with full directions for your use. Look the symptoms over, see which symptoms you have, then write me about as follows: "Dear Dr., I notice symptoms number"—here put down the numbers, give your age, full address, and send it to me. My address is Dr. T. Frank Lynott, 4848 Occidental building, Chicago, Ill.

The ten thousand dollars I am spending for the compounding of my medicine is only a part of the money I am devoting to this cause, for the package of medicine I send you will be fully prepaid at my expense. From any standpoint you view it, YOU incur no expense or obligation. Just tell others who you know are suffering who sent you the medicine that cured you.

I am promising to give away ten thousand dollars' worth of medicine, and I will do that. I am promising to send any sufferer who writes me a box of this medicine and full directions free of charge, and I will do that. I can say further that this medicine has been vouched for according to law as complying in every detail with all requirements. It will stop rheumatism, it will stop pain and backache, it will stop too frequent desire to urinate; it will heal, soothe and strengthen. You will be better in every way for having taken it. There is not an ingredient that can injure; not one but will benefit.

These Are the Symptoms:

1—Pain in the back.
2—Too frequent desire to urinate.
3—Burning or obstruction of urine.
4—Pain or soreness in the bladder.
5—Prostatic trouble.
6—Gas or pain in the stomach.
7—General debility, weakness, dizziness.
8—Pain or soreness under right rib.
9—Swelling in any part of the body.
10—Constipation or liver trouble.
11—Palpitation or pain under the heart.
12—Pain in the hip joint.
13—Pain in the neck or head.
14—Pain or soreness in the kidneys.
15—Pain or swelling of the joints.
16—Pain or swelling of the muscles.
17—Pain and soreness in nerves.
18—Acute or chronic rheumatism.

DR. LYNOTT
who is giving away $10,000 worth of medicine.

All that I ask is that you use it yourself so that you may be personally convinced.

Owing to the large number of requests, I have had ten thousand more copies of my medical book printed. This book is new and up to date and contains complete descriptions, symptoms, causes, effects and cures of kidney, bladder and rheumatic diseases. All who write for the free medicine will be sent a copy of this grand illustrated medical book—the largest ever written on these diseases for free and general distribution.

If you need medicine such as I have, if you are anxious to be cured and don't want to spend any money LOOKING for cures, write me. Read the symptoms over and let me hear from you today.

To the Publisher of The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.
My Dear Sir:—I wish to certify to you personally that it is a fact that I am prepared to give away $10,000 worth of my medicine, and that I have set aside such a sum for that purpose.

Any of your readers who believe they have need of such a medicine are welcome to send for it. I will supply each of them with a sufficient amount to prove my claims, free of all cost to them.

I trust all who need it will write me.

Yours sincerely, T. Frank Lynott M.D.